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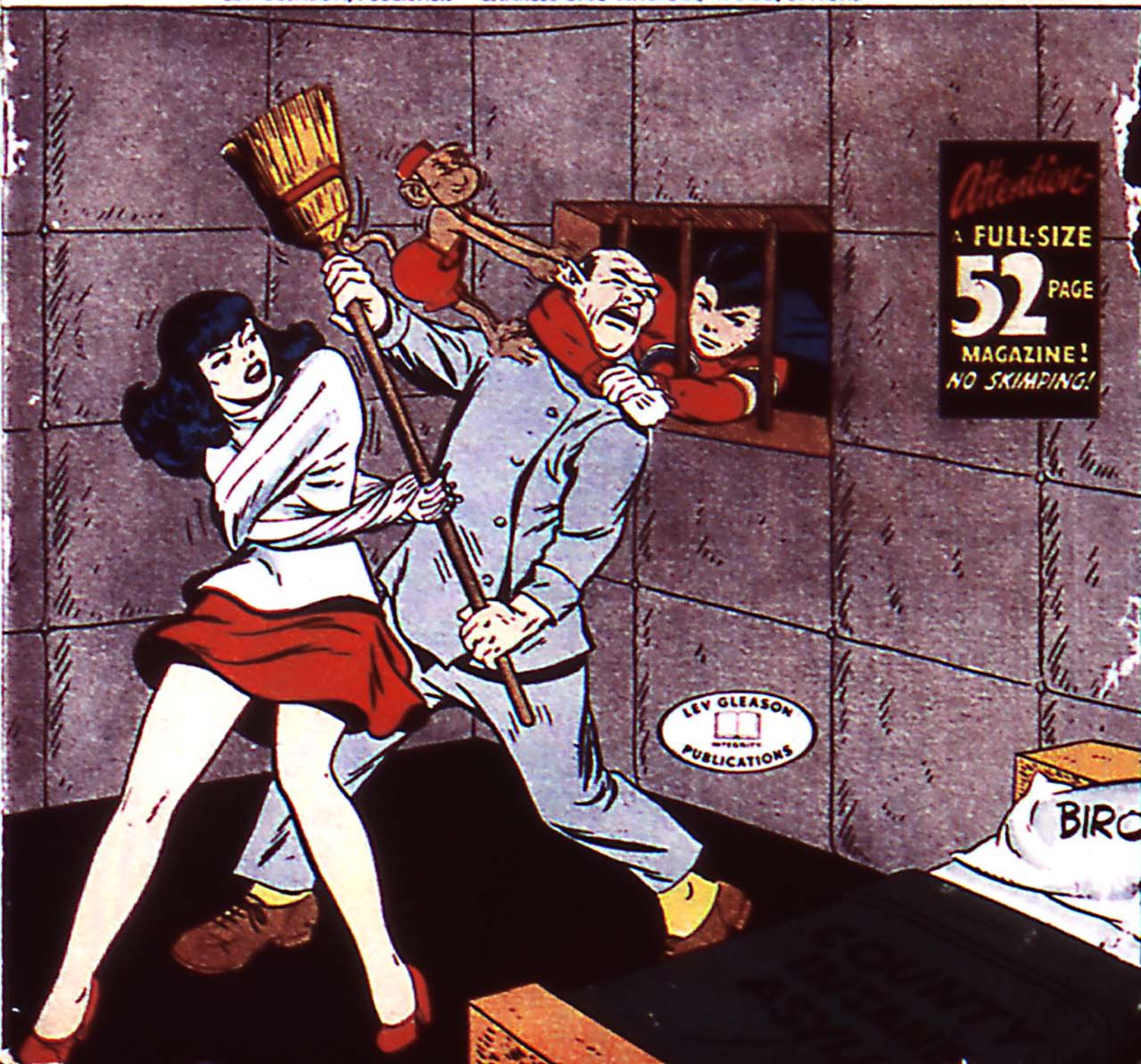
BOY

COMICS

#24

10¢

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



Attention!
A FULL-SIZE
52 PAGE
MAGAZINE!
NO SKIMPING!

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

BIRO



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIANT TELESCOPE OFFER

BIG — POWERFUL — Over 3½ Feet Long!
Here's the GREATEST TELESCOPE VALUE in all AMERICA

The Yankee Clipper Super Telescope is by far the longest, most powerful and finest Telescope being sold at only \$1.98 including a Carrying Case. Most Telescopes of this size and power sell for considerably more. Yet, no matter how much you might expect to pay, we absolutely guarantee that you can't buy a better Telescope than this one for less money anywhere in the country today. Just imagine! It's over 3½ ft. long, yet so light in weight that you can hold it in one position for hours. It's so powerful you can clearly see far away objects which are almost invisible to the naked eye. You can see people and wild life miles away and watch what they're doing when they can't see you. Sensational! Exciting! Fun and adventure such as you've never known before!

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SEND NO MONEY TEST IT FOR 10 FULL DAYS—AT OUR RISK!

Send No Money! Just Mail the Handy Coupon Today! Upon arrival of Telescope with Carrying Case, deposit only \$1.98 plus a few cents postage with postman. There's no risk. Use the Telescope for 10 full days. Focus it on objects miles away. Have your friends try it. Convince yourself that here is America's biggest Telescope value. If after 10 days trial you're not positively thrilled and delighted with the way this Giant Telescope helps you to see great distances, return it without delay and we'll refund your money in full, no questions asked. Surely you'll agree this is as fair and generous an offer as it's possible to make. Remember, our supply of these 17 Power telescopes is going fast. And, too, further production may be curtailed at any time. So Hurry! Mail the coupon today without fail.



Your Money Back If This Telescope Doesn't Thrill and Delight You

Don't confuse this Yankee Clipper with weak visioned Telescopes you may have seen or heard about. It's guaranteed Super Power and measures over 3½ ft. in length from end to end. Lenses are of optically ground polished glass—product of one of America's big optical houses. There is no other Telescope like it being offered anywhere in America at this low price. While our supply lasts, this remarkable high powered Telescope is available to you at the sensationally low price of only \$1.98. Think of it—only \$1.98—with Carrying Case. Rush your order today. Hold on as iron-clad money back guarantee if you're not more than pleased with the way this super Telescope performs.



Only \$1.98
CARRYING CASE INCLUDED

Has THREE Large Precision Ground Optical Lenses

You get this durable Carrying Case which is made especially for this Telescope. Slides over easily and closes at top by means of a draw string which acts as handle. Can be folded into small package to be carried in pocket when not in use.

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Our Supply of Telescopes Is Going Fast . . .

Get Yours Now—So That You Won't Be Disappointed!

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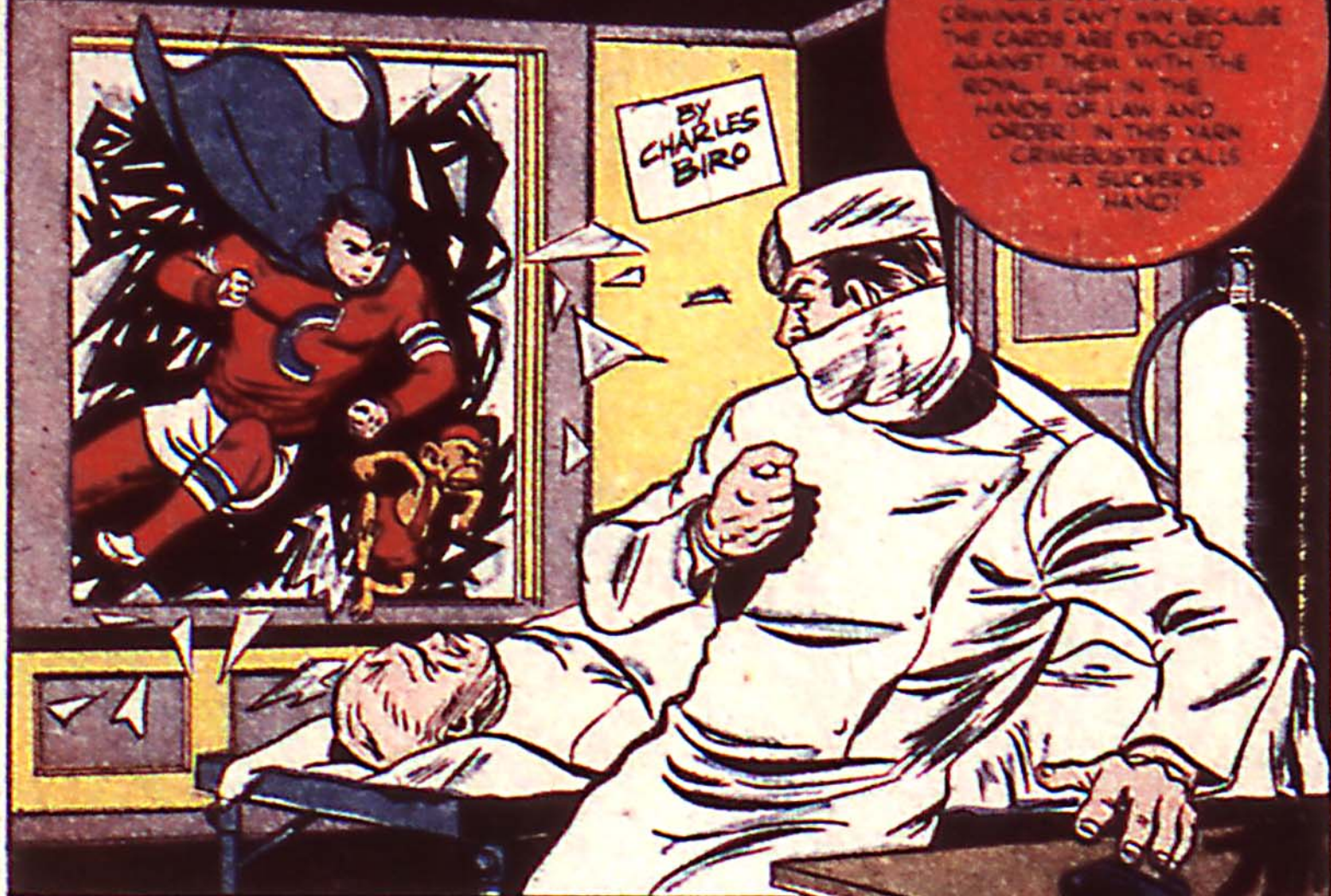
☐ I enclose \$1.98 in advance. Please send Telescope with Carrying Case all shipping charges prepaid.

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CRIMEBUSTER

BARNUM WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT "SUCKER STUFF"—CRIME IS A SUCKER'S GAME—CRIMINALS CAN'T WIN BECAUSE THE CARDS ARE STACKED AGAINST THEM WITH THE ROYAL FLUSH IN THE HANDS OF LAW AND ORDER! IN THIS YARN CRIMEBUSTER CALLS A SUCKER'S HAND!

BY
CHARLES
BIRO



OUT AGAIN TONIGHT—AND WITH THAT NO GOOD PRUDISH LOOKING CARTER! DORIS, I FORBID YOU TO SEE THAT MAN!

DORIS, BOB CARTER IS GOOD LOOKING—BUT REALLY, HE'S NOT GOOD FOR YOU!

DON'T, DON'T, DON'T! THAT'S ALL I HEAR IN THIS HOUSE! BOB IS THE FINEST, MOST HANDSOME MAN I KNOW—AND I'M GOING OUT WITH HIM!

JUST BECAUSE WE HAVE MONEY YOU THINK EVERYONE IS AFTER IT! BOB CAN'T HELP IT IF HE'S POOR! I...I LOVE HIM! GOODNIGHT!





HELLO, YOU
LOVELY DOLL!
WHY THE SAD
FACE? FAMILY
TROUBLE
AGAIN?

YES! PLEASE,
LET'S HURRY TO
THE PARTY, BOB!
I DON'T WANT
TO DISCUSS
IT!



I'M SO
HAPPY YOU
AND BOB
WERE ABLE
TO COME,
DORIS!

EVENING, DOLL!
SEE ME TOMORROW
NIGHT SAME
PLACE, HUH?
HUSH, HUSH
NOW!

BOBBIE,
YOU OLD
TWO-TIMING
DARLING!



ISN'T HE JUST
WONDERFUL! YOU
MIGHT KNOW DORIS
KING WITH ALL
HER MONEY
WOULD GET
HIM!

LUCKY
ONE IS
SHE!

OH-H, THERE'S SOME-
THING ABOUT THE
WAY HE LOOKS AT
YOU—HE SENDS
ME—FIRST
CLASS



LISTEN TO THAT
CHATTER! DON'T
TELL ME WOMEN
HAVE ANY BRAINS!
ANYONE COULD SEE
THROUGH THAT
GUY!

HE'S NEVER
DONE A
DECENT
DAY'S WORK
IN HIS
LIFE!



BOB, I DON'T FEEL
WELL! LET'S TAKE A
RIDE IN THE
FRESH
AIR!

WHY..
ER...
SURE!



OH, MY DARLING,
IF I ONLY HAD
MONEY SO THAT
I COULD TAKE
YOU AWAY FROM
THAT FAMILY!
YOU'RE THE ONLY
THING I LOVE!

BOB, PLEASE DON'T BE
OFFENDED, BUT I GET A
PRETTY LARGE ALLOWANCE!
I'VE BEEN SAVING IT ALL—
TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS
A WEEK! REALLY
WE COULD
GET BY!



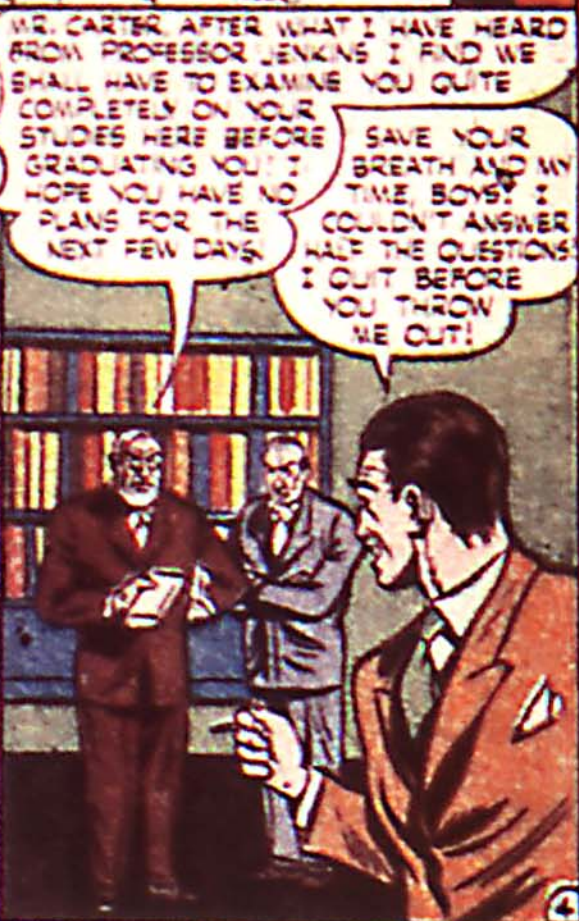
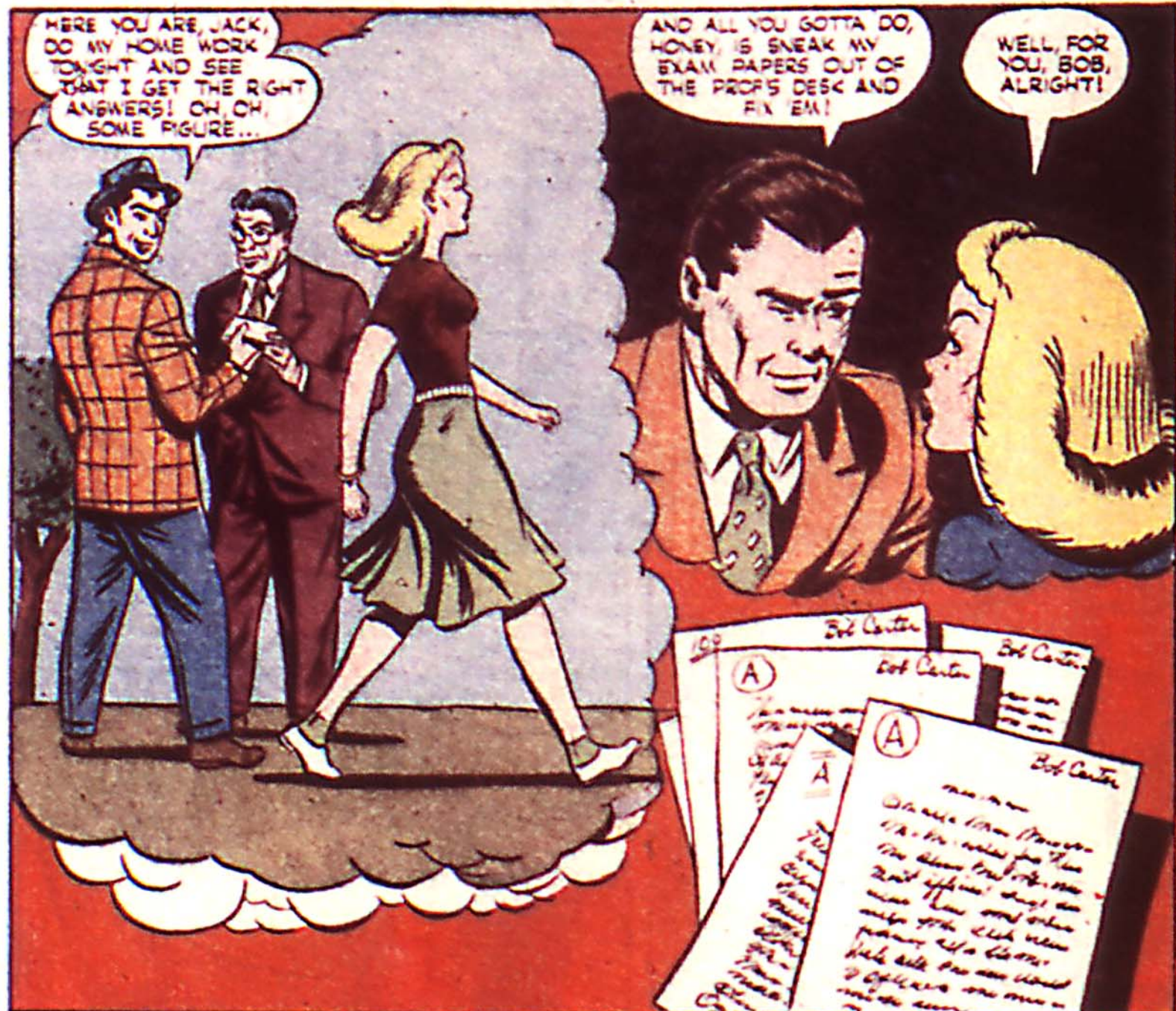
IT'S THE LAST THING IN THE
WORLD I'D DO—TAKE MONEY
FROM A WOMAN! BUT YOU
WON'T BE JUST A WOMAN
ANYMORE! TOMORROW
YOU'LL BE MY WIFE!

OH..H..
BOB!



AND SO THEY
WERE MARRIED!







I WANT A PERFECT DIPLOMA AND GRADUATION PAPERS—FAKED—AND REMEMBER THE NAME YOU WILL USE ON THEM IS ROBERT GROUSE!

YES, YES, OF COURSE! FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS I CAN GIVE YOU THE VERY BEST!



DOCTOR ROBERT GROUSE! IF ANYONE CHECKS, THEY WILL FIND OUT HE WAS A BRILLIANT STUDENT—AND HOW WILL THEY KNOW THAT I'M NOT HE AFTER GRADUATION NEXT MONTH!



A MONTH LATER...

OH, DAD! DAD!

DORIS! WHAT'S WRONG? DID YOU FIND BOB?



YOU WERE RIGHT ALL THE TIME! THE REASON WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM IS THAT HE HAS BEEN KICKED OUT...FOR CHEATING! HE DIDN'T GRADUATE AT ALL LAST MONTH!

THAT LOW SWINE—AND I'VE BEEN SENDING HIM THAT MONEY EACH MONTH! I'M GLAD I CAME UP HERE WITH YOU, DORIS! THE NEXT LETTER HE GETS WILL BE ONE FROM YOU TELLING HIM OFF—AND WITH NO MONEY!



SO THEY'VE GOTTEN WISE! WELL, IT COULDN'T LAST FOREVER! "I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN," SHE SAYS! THAT'S SWELL, BUT I'LL MISS SEEING THAT SEVENTY-FIVE BUCKS!



WHAT'S WRONG, MY HANDSOME DOCTOR? BAD NEWS? YOU LOOK ODD!

NOT A BIT OF IT, DARLING JUST...ER...A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH A PRIVATE PATIENT! LET'S GO BACK TO THE ASYLUM!



NOW LISTEN HERE, DOCTOR GROUSE—REMEMBER I WANT YOU TO BE FRESH AND RESTED FOR OUR WEDDING NEXT WEEK! TRY NOT TO LET MY DAD WORK YOU TOO HARD AT THAT NASTY HOSPITAL!

ANA—HE'S THE HEAD MAN, AND I HAVE TO TAKE ORDERS EVEN IF I DO LOVE HIS DAUGHTER!



HERE'S THE KING GIRL NOW! SHE'S FROM OUT OF TOWN! I UNDERSTAND SHE WAS JUST VISITING HERE WHEN SHE HAD THE BREAKDOWN!

SHE'S JUST A YOUNG THING—SUCH A SHAME!

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, DOCTOR HAMMET?

YES, GROUSE! WE HAVE A NEW PATIENT IN ROOM 170—HAD A SUDDEN NERVOUS CRACK UP! GO UP AND SEE WHAT YOU THINK!



WELL, WELL, DO YOU MIND IF I PAY YOU A LITTLE VISIT? I'M DOCTOR GROUSE!



I JUST WANT TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK AND... GREAT HEAVENS!

B...BOB!!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? SPEAK UP! YOU'VE FOLLOWED ME! YOU WITCH!

FOLLOWED YOU? DON'T LAY YOUR FILTHY HANDS ON ME! YOU PHONEY! YOU WERE KICKED OUT—AND NOW YOU'RE POSING AS A DOCTOR!!



I'M GOING TO TELL THEM! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE TREATING PEOPLE! YOU LIAR! I'LL TELL THEM ALL!

REALLY? GO RIGHT AHEAD #170! TELL THEM ALL ABOUT ME!



ARREST HIM! HE'S NOT DOCTOR GROUSE! HIS REAL NAME IS ROBERT CARTER! HE'S NOT A DOCTOR AT ALL! DO SOMETHING!

OH, BOYS, I'M HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE, BOYS!

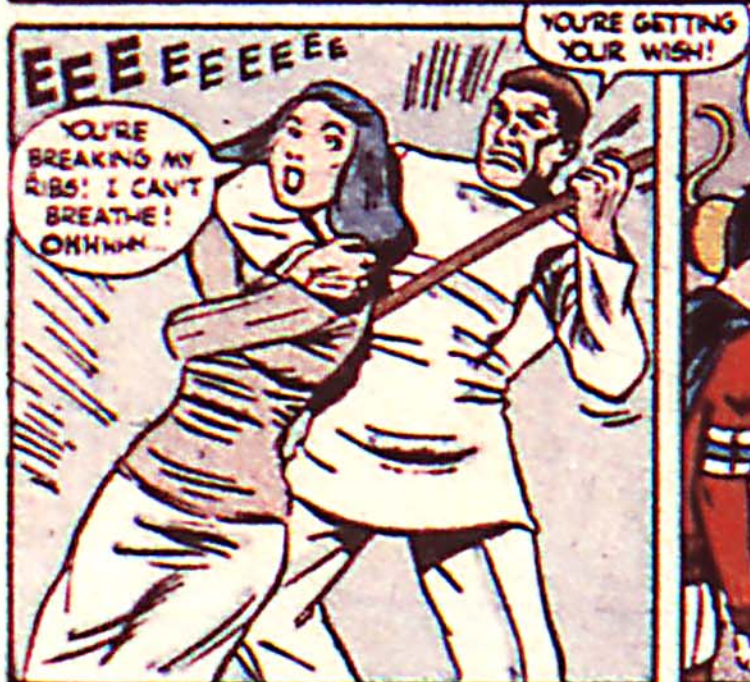
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THAT MAN'S A FAKE! HE'S NOT A DOCTOR! I KNOW HIM! HE WAS MY HUSBAND!

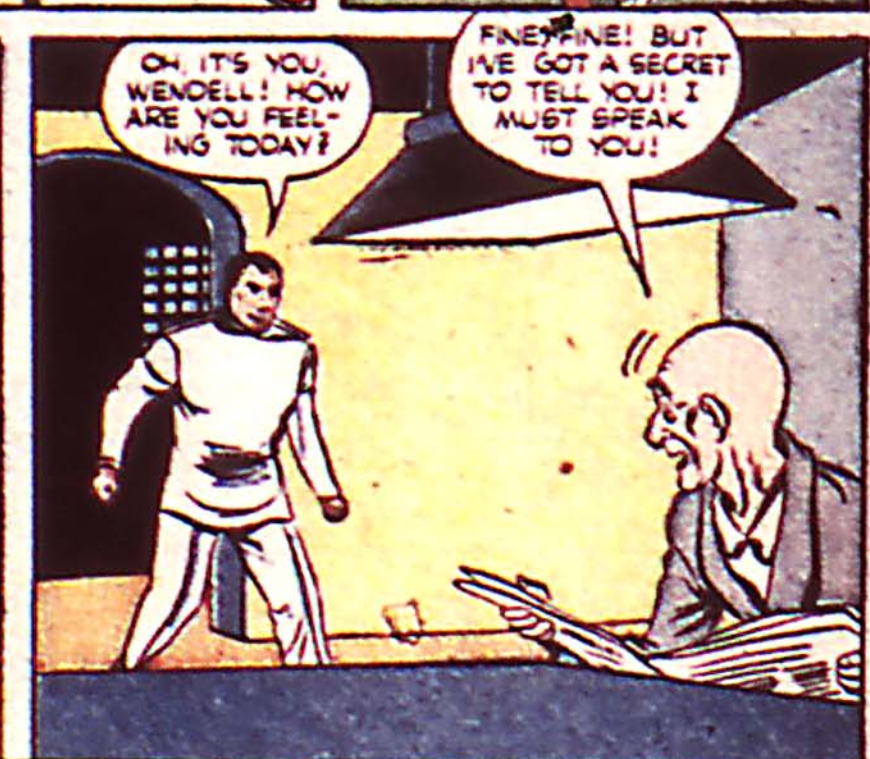
YES, YES, OF COURSE, MISS KING! NOW JUST TRY TO RELAX, MISS KING!

SHE'S VIOLENT! PUT HER IN A STRAIGHT JACKET AND IN ONE OF THE PADDED WARDS!

SOB, SOB, SOB, SOB!





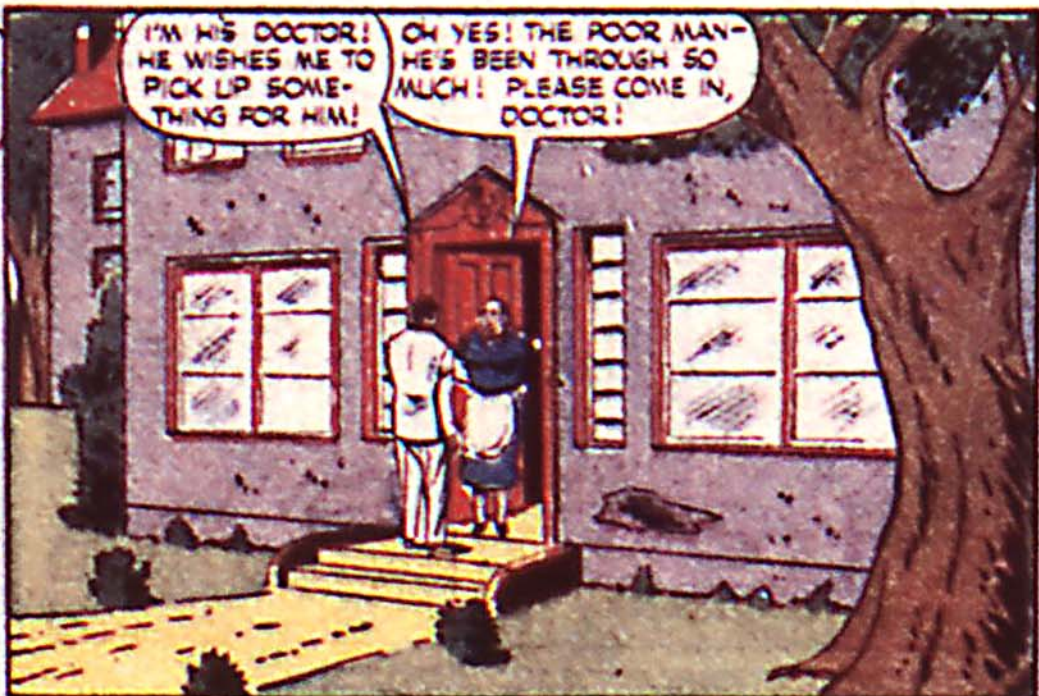


'22 AVON PLACE, BOTTOM
DESK DRAWER—MY HOUSEKEEPER
WILL LET YOU IN! WHY THE OLD
COOT—I WONDER IF BY FREAK OF
NATURE THERE COULD BE ANY-
THING IN THIS! I'LL TAKE A
CHANCE!



I'M HIS DOCTOR!
HE WISHES ME TO
PICK UP SOME-
THING FOR HIM!

OH YES! THE POOR MAN—
HE'S BEEN THROUGH SO
MUCH! PLEASE COME IN,
DOCTOR!



GREAT CAESAR!
HE'S GOT THEM!
S.A. CHEMICAL
STOCK!



DOCTOR,
DOCTOR! DID
YOU GET
THEM?

EH? OH, IT'S YOU
AGAIN! YES, I'VE
LOOKED! THERE
WASN'T A
THING!



YOU'RE LYING!
I KNOW THEY
WERE THERE!
GIVE ME MY
STOCKS!

GET INTO YOUR
ROOM OR I'LL
HAVE YOU PUT
IN A PADDED
CELL!



YOU TRICKED
ME! I HAD
THOSE STOCKS!
YOU KEPT
THEM ALL FOR
YOURSELF!

SHUT UP! THE
STATE HAS FOUND
YOU CRAZY!
WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'LL
GET WITH SUCH
TALK!



AND FURTHERMORE, IF YOU
DO ANY MORE YAPPING,
I'LL BEAT THE LIVING
DAYLIGHTS OUT OF YOU!
YOU'RE A MADMAN—
INSANE! NOW
FORGET IT!





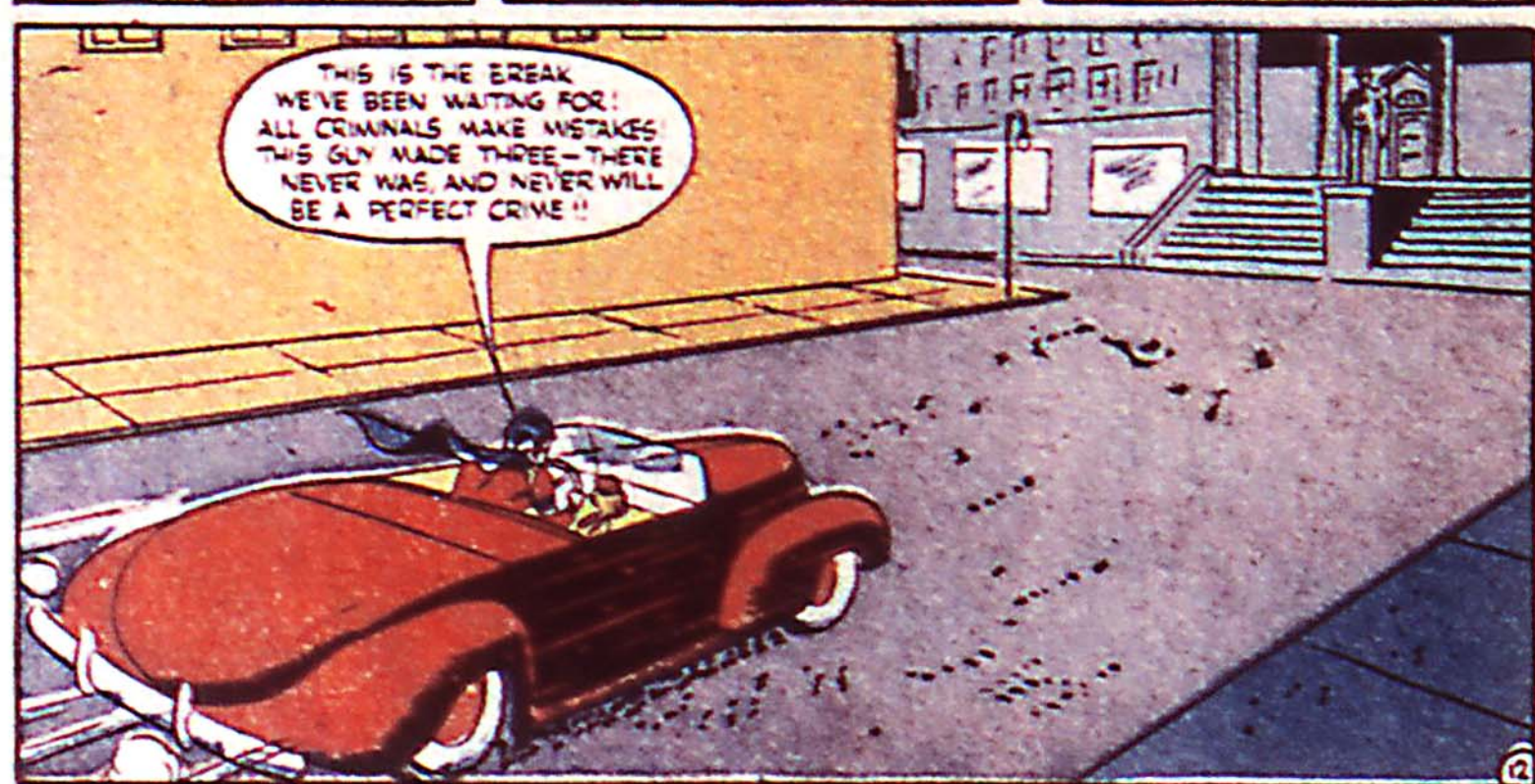
THAT'S ODD! I'VE TALKED WITH THE HOSPITAL HEAD! HE'S PERMITTED ME TO KEEP IT UNDISTURBED!

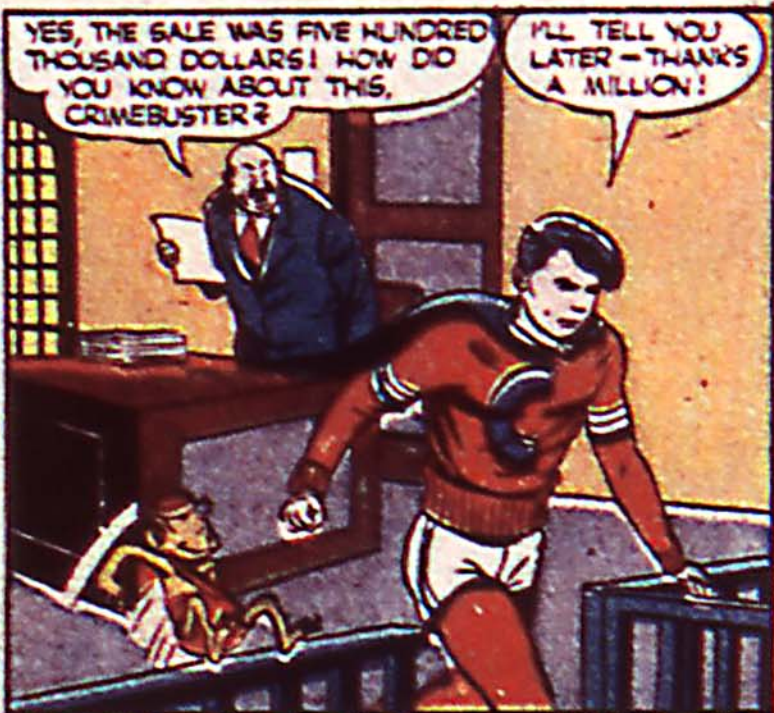


I'M SORRY I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANY BETTER EXPLANATION YET, SIR, BUT I AGREE WITH YOU!

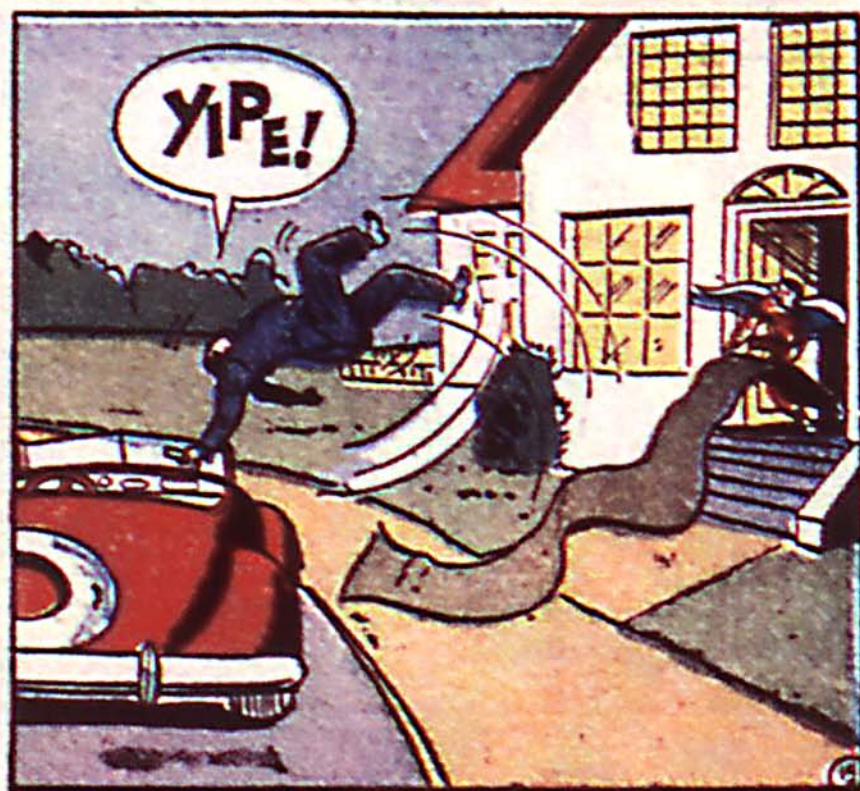


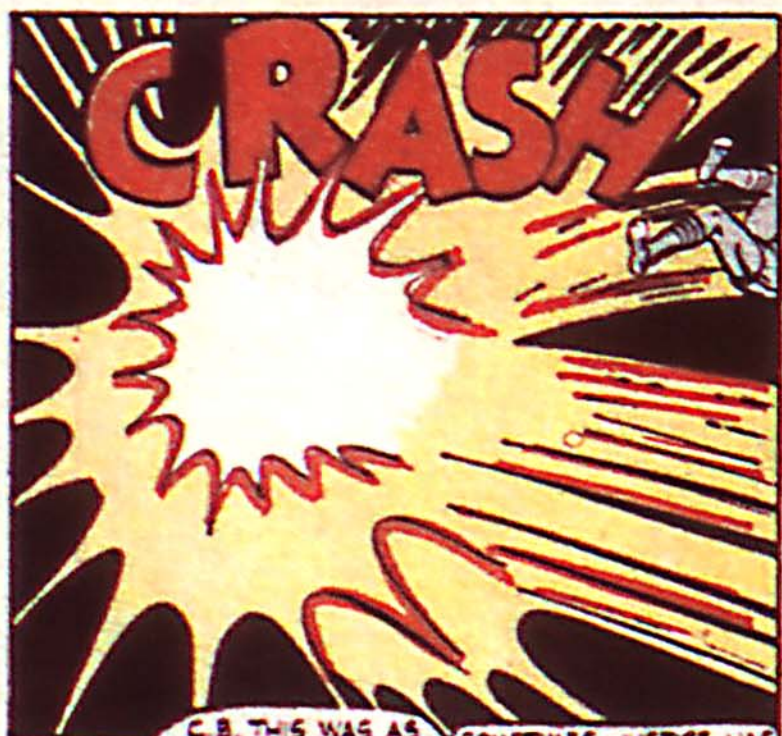
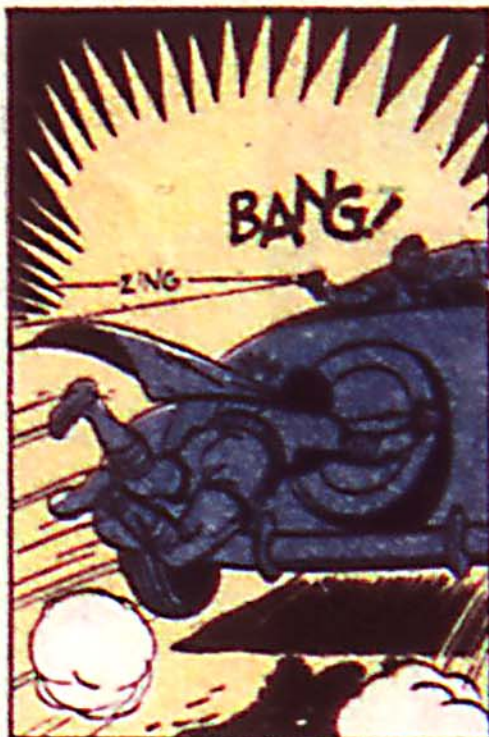




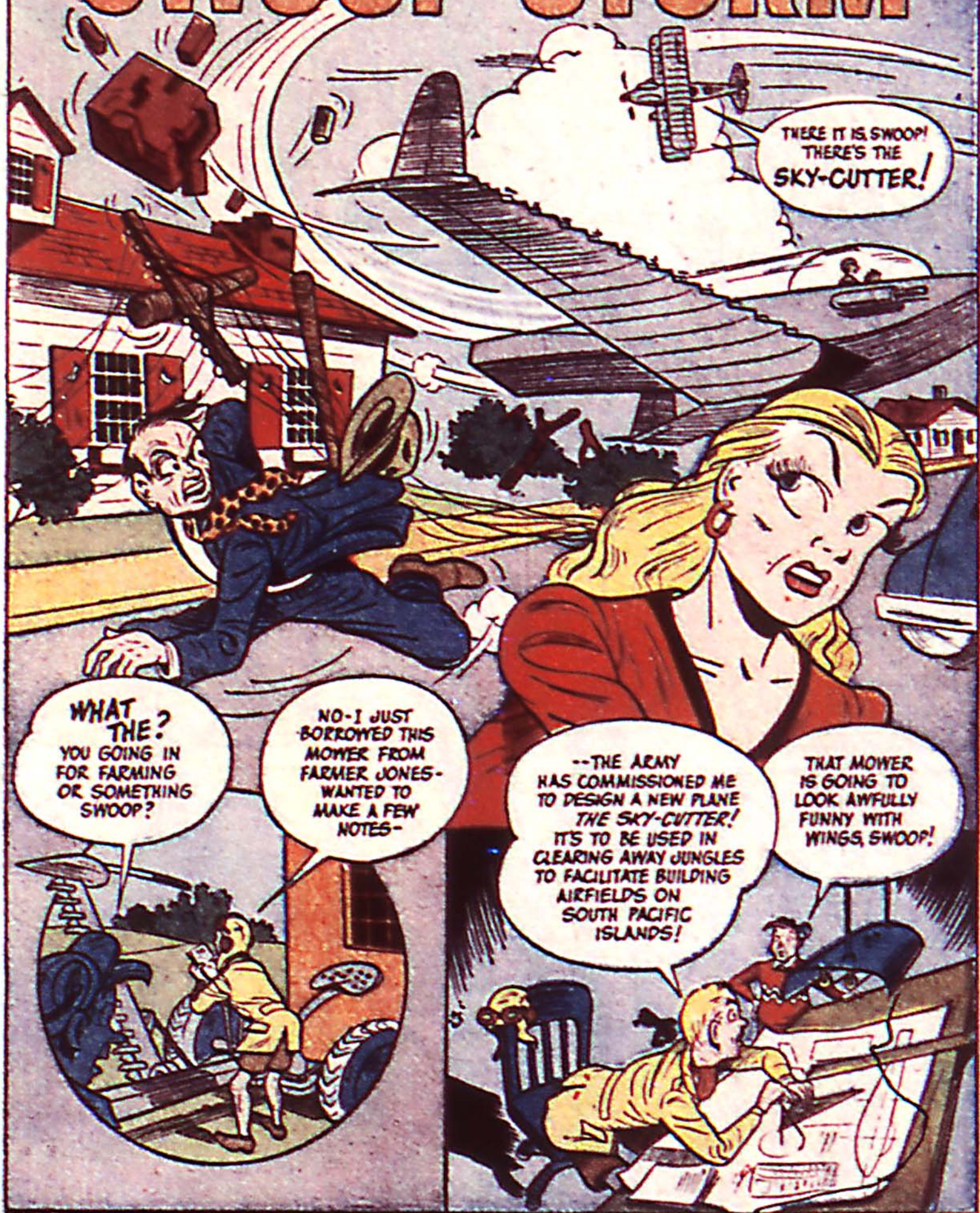








SWOOP STORM



THERE IT IS, SWOOP!
THERE'S THE
SKY-CUTTER!

WHAT
THE?
YOU GOING IN
FOR FARMING
OR SOMETHING
SWOOP?

NO-I JUST
BORROWED THIS
MOWER FROM
FARMER JONES-
WANTED TO
MAKE A FEW
NOTES-

--THE ARMY
HAS COMMISSIONED ME
TO DESIGN A NEW PLANE
THE SKY-CUTTER!
ITS TO BE USED IN
CLEARING AWAY JUNGLES
TO FACILITATE BUILDING
AIRFIELDS ON
SOUTH PACIFIC
ISLANDS!

THAT MOWER
IS GOING TO
LOOK AWFULLY
FUNNY WITH
WINGS, SWOOP!

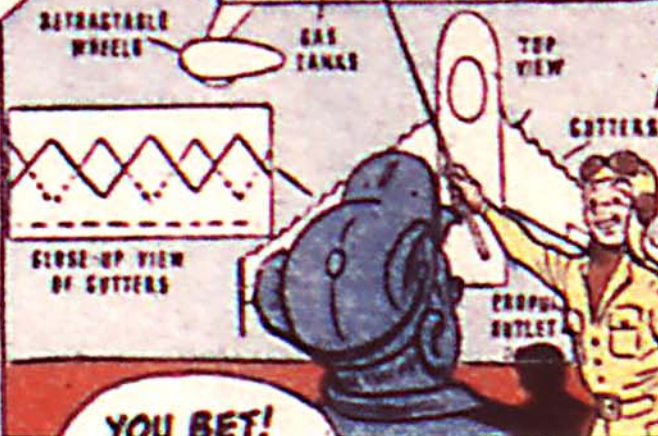
I'VE ADOPTED
THE PRINCIPLE OF THE
ELEMENTARY MOW-MOWER
---- THE CUTTING BLADES
ARE SET IN THE LEADING EDGE
OF THE WING--THEY MOVE
AT TERRIFIC SPEED AND
CAN CUT THROUGH A TREE
TWELVE INCHES IN DIAMETER
WHEN PLANE IS IN
FLIGHT!

GASOLINE TANKS
OCCUPY MOST OF THE SPACE
IN THE FUSELAGE--ENABLING
THE PLANE TO REMAIN ALOFT
FOR HOURS--- THE MOTOR
IS--OH-- THAT'S ONE THING
I CAN'T TELL YOU ABOUT
-- IT'S A SECRET--

DAYS LATER

COME ON
WINKIE-- THE
SKY-CUTTER
IS ALL SET FOR
A TEST HOP!

S-SURE



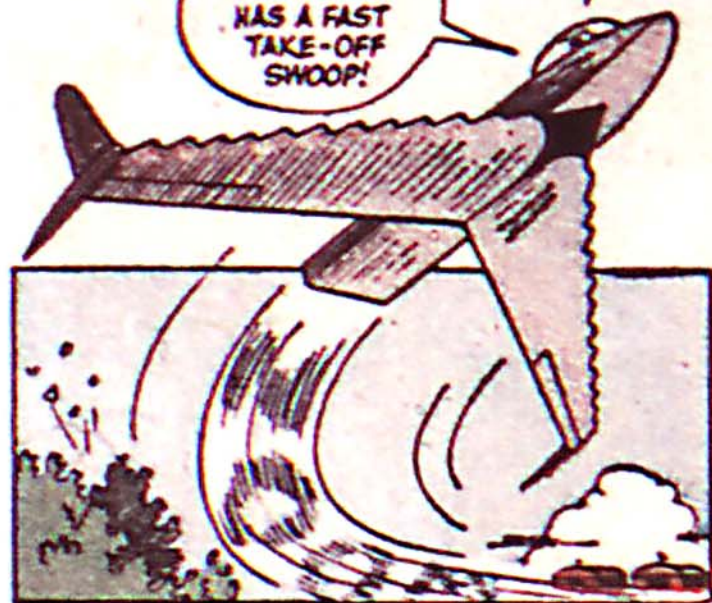
YOU BET!
SOMEDAY I'LL
SHOW YOU
WHY!

BOY BOY!
CERTAINLY
HAS A FAST
TAKE-OFF
SWOOP!

IT SEEMS TO
ACT O.K. SO FAR--
WINKIE-- WE'LL
GIVE THE
CANNONS A
TRY!

WHY CANNONS?
ISN'T IT GOING
TO BE USED TO
CLEAR AWAY
JUNGLES?

-- JUST IN
CASE IT EVER
IS ATTACKED
BY SONS OF
NIPPON-- NOW
WE'LL TRY A
FEW LOOPS--



SWELL!
NOT EVEN A SLIGHT
VIBRATION---
WELL, WINKIE
NOW COMES THE
BIG TEST!

HANG ON TO
YOUR SEAT-- I'M
GOING INTO A POWER-
DIVE AND THEN PULL UP
QUICKLY NEAR THAT
FOREST WITH THE
CUTTING BLADES
AT FULL SPEED!



WOW!

ARMY ENGINEERS HAVE
SPENT WEEKS IN CLEARING
AWAY JUNGLES ---- WITH
THE SKY-CUTTER
IT CAN BE DONE IN
A DAY!

WHAT
THE?

ULP!
SAY SWOOP--
YOU DIDN'T TELL
ME IT ALSO MADE
CARTWHEELS!

CRASH

LOOK SWOOP--
A SWAN DIVE!

CUT THE
COMEDY AND
SEE IF YOU
CAN GET DOWN
CHUBBY--

IT'S A GOOD
THING THE CUTTING
BLADES WERE STILL
GOING!

PICK
YOURSELF UP
WINKIE-- WE'VE
GOT WORK
TO DO --- THE
SKY-CUTTER NEEDS
FIXING BUT
FAST!

LATER

LOOK SWOOP--
ISN'T IT MUCH
SAFER THIS
WAY?

THERE! THAT'S
FIXED NOW-- THE
TIMING MECHANISM
WASN'T WORKING
PROPERLY-- RATIO
OF CUTTING BLADES
TO SPEED OF PLANE
WAS TOO LOW!

AW NUTS!
I'M GOING
TO GET A
BITE TO
EAT!

OUR SCENE CHANGES TO A SHORT DISTANCE OUT OF TOWN---- A MAN IS FURIOUSLY DIGGING, DEEP IN THE RICH FERTILE SOIL. A GIRL STANDS BY, AN OLD CRUMPLED MAP IN HER HAND--

WELL ZEKE-- ACCORDING TO THIS MAP YOU SHOULD BE HITTING THE STUFF NOW!



ZEKE!

HOLD IT! WE'VE MADE AN ERROR! NO WONDER YOU COULDN'T FIND IT-- IN CHECKING THE MAP---



I FOUND THAT IT SHOULD BE ABOUT 30 FEET IN BACK OF THE OLD SHACK--

OH YES! I REMEMBER NOW---BUT WE CAN'T DIG THERE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED ---- MAYBE IF THE FARMER WOULD SELL----



GET OUT!

I WON'T EVER SELL--FOR ANY PRICE! EVEN YOU SET FOOT ON THIS PROPERTY AGAIN I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET THIS PITCHFORK WHERE YOU DON'T LIKE IT!



THE STUBBORN OLD FOOL-- GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OTHER METHODS TO DRIVE HIM OUT!

LEAVE IT TO ME BABE-- I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING BEFORE LONG-- NOW LET'S GET A BITE TO EAT!

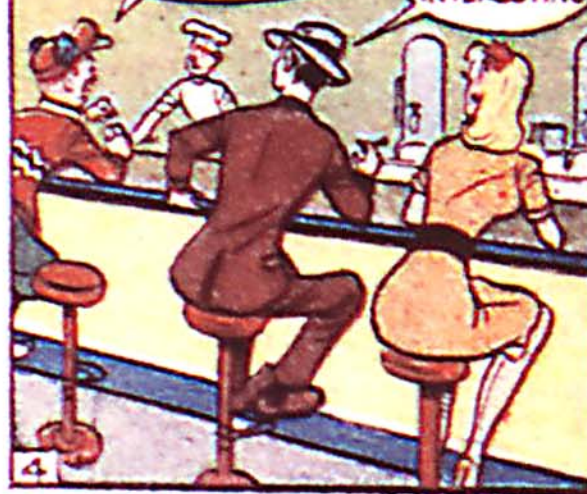
AND YOU SAY YOU BUILT THIS PLANE YOURSELF?

YUP! BECAUSE OF THE CUTTING BLADES I SET THE WINGS VERY LOW--- THE WHEELS ARE RETRACTABLE--



-- AND WITH THIS PLANE YOU CAN FLY A FEW FEET ABOVE THE GROUND -- THE CUTTING BLADES POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CUT THROUGH TREES BUSHES AND WHAT HAVE YOU--

HMM-- VERY INTERESTING



I'VE GOT AN IDEA BABE-- IF WE HAD THAT PLANE-- FARMER JONES' CROPS COULD BE DESTROYED VERY EASILY-- I KNOW HE HAS SEVERAL MORE PAYMENTS TO MAKE-- WHICH HE COULDN'T IF WE --- GO TO WORK ON HIM -- I'LL MEET YOU AT THE HIDEOUT--



ER--HELLO BIG BOY--YOU MUST BE AWFULLY SMART--DESIGNING PLANES AND EVERYTHING!

ER--GEE-AH-HELLO!





I'D JUST LOVE YOU IF YOU COULD TAKE POOR LITTLE ME FOR A RIDE IN YOUR WONDERFUL AIRPLANE!

OH GOSH---
ER-AN---I
M-MEAN---
SURE!



--AND IF YOU DON'T MIND WE COULD STOP AT MY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY FOR DINNER --JUST THE TWO OF US!

O.K. LET'S GO!



THERE SHE IS! THE **SKY-CUTTER!** LET'S HOP IN ---
---HOPE SWOOP DOESN'T SEE US--

GEE WINKIE YOU'RE A GENIUS!

WOOPS!
WRONG LEVER---
ANYWAY-THAT'S HOW THE CUTTERS WORK!



BETTER SLOW DOWN WINKIE--
WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE SKY-CUTTER NOW, BABE?

IT'S **GREAT** WINKIE--YOU CERTAINLY ARE A CLEVER LITTLE DARLING!



--- AND I'M SURE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THIS TRIP---



DUNK

HELLO--YES-THIS IS SWOOP STORM--
OH HELLO MR. JONES -I STILL HAVE YOUR MOWING MACHINE BY THE WAY---

TO BLAZES WITH THE MOWER---
LISTEN SWOOP-YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME--
SOMEONE'S WRECKING ALL MY CROPS--WITH AN AIRPLANE--DON'T KNOW WHY --OH--
THERE WAS A CITY FELLER AND A SLINKY DAME LOOKIN' FER TO BUY THIS PLACE---



OH!!
SKY-CUTTER GONE--WINKIE
GONE--AND MR. JONES'
CROPS ALL RUINED--
OH!!

WINKIE!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN--
--WHERE'S THE
SKY-CUTTER?

WINKIE TELLS SWOOP WHAT HAD
HAPPENED TO HIM--AFTER
REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS THE
GIRL AND PLANE WERE GONE--
THEY HOP IN AN OLD PLANE--

SOMEBODY WANTS
THAT FARM FOR SOME
REASON OR OTHER--IF MY
HUNCH IS CORRECT WE'LL FIND
OUT WHY--NOW TO THE
CITY HALL!

CITY
HALL?
OH MY POOR
HEAD!

THOSE ARE
THE PAPERS YOU
REQUESTED
SWOOP!

-NOW
JUST AS I
SUSPECTED--
ZEKE
MONTRIELLE!

WHEW!---
FOR A MINUTE I
DIDN'T THINK WE'D
CLEAR THOSE BUILDINGS--
--WHAT DID YOU
FIND OUT,
SWOOP?

PLENTY!
---I'LL TELL
YOU LATER--
---NOW
BACK TO THE
FARM TO
SEE IF ZEKE
IS STILL
THERE--

SWOOP!
THERE'S THE
SKY-CUTTER!
AREN'T YOU
GOING AFTER
THEM?

WITH THIS OLD CRATE
WE'D NEVER CATCH
IT--THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO DO--
--BACK TO THE
LABORATORY
AND--

THE ENGINE
ISN'T POWERFUL ENOUGH
TO PROPEL BOTH PLANE
AND CUTTING BLADES--
--AN ELECTRONIC RAY,
FROM THIS MECHANISM,
SERVES AS A BOOSTER
BUT ALL POWER IS CUT
WHEN THIS SWITCH IS
PULLED--AND THIS IS
A MILITARY SECRET--
--SO--KEEP YOUR
TRAP SHUT!

AND ON
THE FARM--

YOU SEE, MR. JONES,
ZEKE MONTRIELLE, STICK-
UP MAN AND JEWEL THIEF,
OWNED THIS PLACE TEN YEARS AGO--
WHEN THE F.B.I. CAUGHT UP WITH HIM
THEY NEVER DID FIND THE LOOT--ZEKE
ESCAPED A FEW DAYS AGO AND HE
AND HIS MOLL MADE THEIR WAY UP
HERE--WELL--I'VE GOT TO
REBUILD THE SKY-CUTTER
AGAIN--

THE REWARD
YOU'LL RECEIVE WILL
MORE THAN PAY FOR
YOUR DAMAGED
CROPS, MR. JONES!

WELL--THANKS
SWOOP

WOW!
MONEY!
MONEY!

SWATS!
THE PLANE
CRASHED
RIGHT WHERE DA
DOUGH WAS HID!

CRASH!

END

**BOY
COMICS'**

HERO

**A
TRUE
STORY**

The MARCH OF
HITLER'S HORDES OF
GREED AND HATE
CARRIED VALENTIN
YELCHISHEV INTO A
NAZI WORK CAMP IN
WIERSELEN, GERMANY
IN 1944. WITH
GERMANY DEFEATED,
WE MUST NOT NOW
OR EVER FORGET THE
NAZI WAVE OF BLOOD-
SHED AND BRUTALITY.
TO THAT CAUSE THIS
STORY IS DEDICATED.



THE PEOPLES OF
EUROPE MUST LEARN
TO OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION
THE ORDERS OF THEIR NAZI
MASTERS—THOSE ASSISTING THE
GREAT CAUSE IN GERMAN WORK
CAMPS MUST GIVE THEIR BEST
EFFORT OR BE SHOT! REMEMBER
THIS, ALL RUSSIAN,
POLISH AND OTHER
WORKERS!



YOU HAVE THE SOUTH WALL MARKED! TRUE, THERE IS ONLY ONE MACHINE GUN THERE BUT ONE WILL KILL US AS QUICKLY AS A HUNDRED!





HOW YOU PIGS CAN TAKE PUNISHMENT—IT IS SAD THAT YOUR MINDS ARE NOT AS STRONG AS YOUR BODIES!

DO NOT MIND, POIROT—TH...THEY ARE TRYING TO BREAK OUR SPIRITS!



THEY WERE LEFT TO HANG THERE FOR A DAY IN THE RAIN AND THEN...



THROWN INTO A CELL!

SWINE!
INSIDE!



BUT VALENTIN'S SPIRIT WAS NOT BROKEN!

I CAN STAND NO MORE OF THIS—BETTER TO BE DEAD!

COURAGE, POIROT! TOMORROW WE'LL GAMBLE WITH DESTINY! I'LL SET A FIRE IN THE NAZI MESS HALL!

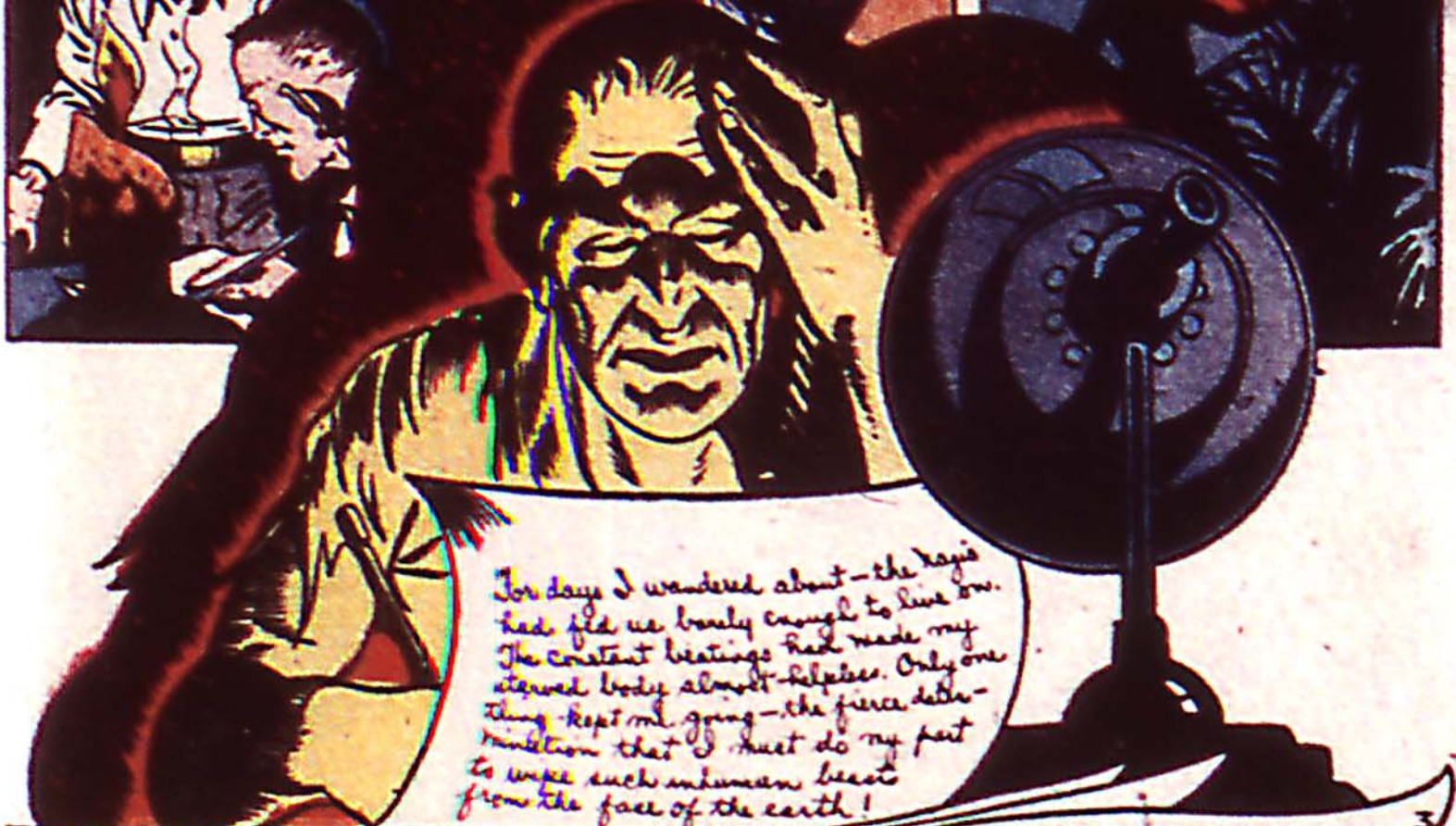


I'VE NEARLY MADE IT! B.BUT THEY'VE GOT POIROT!



FREE FROM HIS NAZI TORTURERS, BUT NOW WHAT COURSE TO TAKE—MANY MILES SEPARATED HIM FROM HIS NATIVE RUSSIA—

I MUST FIND FOOD—A PLACE TO SLEEP! THEY ARE SURE TO FIND ME!



For days I wandered about—the Nazis had fed us barely enough to live on. The constant beatings had made my starved body almost helpless. Only one thing kept me going—the fierce determination that I must do my part to wipe such inhuman beasts from the face of the earth!

MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN—YOU WHO READ OF THESE THINGS WILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THEM—BUT YOU SHALL FOR WE WHO HAVE SEEN AND SUFFERED SHALL MAKE SURE THE WORLD KNOWS THE TRUTH...

'FINALLY, IN DESPERATION, I ENTERED
A GERMAN VILLAGE.. PERHAPS SOME
GERMAN CITIZEN WOULD GIVE ME HELP.'



SIR, I AM ON THE
VERGE OF STARVATION
AND HAVE NOT SLEPT
FOR DAYS! WOULD
YOU HELP ME?



WELL, ER...OF COURSE,
SON, I VILL BE GLAD
TO—JUST A MOMENT!
YOU WAIT HERE!



I THINK HE'S
AN ESCAPED SLAVE
WORKER—WANTS FOOD—
HEIL HITLER!

ACH!
GOOD WORK,
CITIZEN! HEIL
HITLER!



'THE NAZI GUARD VERY NEARLY ENDED
MY LIFE THAT DAY!'

COME BACK, YOU
FOOL! YOU CAN
HIDE NO WHERE!



PLEASE, JUST
A LITTLE
FOOD—A
PLACE TO
SLEEP IN THE
BARN!

HO, YOU WOULD
BE ONE OF THE
NEW HELPERS IN
THE REICH!



I HATE NO TIME TO
TURN YOU OVER TO
THE GESTAPO! GO
QUICK, AND I VILL
SAY NOTHING!

BUT HAVE YOU
NO HEART? I AM
NO CRIMINAL—ONLY
A CAPTURED
VICTIM OF WAR!



'THERE WAS NO CODE OF WARFARE FOR
THE NAZIS! I KNEW THEN I WAS TO
BE WORKED AS LONG AS POSSIBLE AND
THEN SLAUGHTERED! IN DESPERATION I
WENT TO ANOTHER NAZI WORK CAMP!'



"NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH HORROR! THE EYES OF THE GUARDS BEAMED WITH THE DESIRE TO KILL US ALL— BUT THEY FEARED TO FOR THEN THERE WOULD BE NONE TO RUN THEIR MACHINES OF WAR! EACH DAY WE WERE BEATEN—TO KEEP US IN CONSTANT FEAR!"

MY LAST WORK CAMP WAS BOMBED BY THE ALLIES! IT WAS DESTROYED, BUT I SURVIVED AND MADE MY WAY HERE!

SO! VELL, DER ALLIES VILL NOT CAUSE US MUCH MORE TROUBLE. GET TO WORK!

"ONCE AGAIN A LIFE OF SLAVERY CONTINUED—HUNDREDS OF WALKING GHOSTS WORKING ON AND ON AND ON—AND OTHERS DYING BY THE SCORES!"

"AT THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION CLUBS LASHED THE AIR! NO ANIMAL HAD EVER BEEN TREATED AS SUCH!"

RESTING VEN YOU SHOULD BE SHOVELING! LAZY HOUND!

B..BUT I HAVE NO STRENGTH!

"THEN CAME THE RUMORS..."

THE ALLIES! THEY ARE NOT FAR OFF!

THOSE GUNS WE HEAR, AND THE UNDERGROUND SAYS WE WILL SOON BE FREE!

OH, I PRAY IT IS TRUE!

"THEN THE ALLIES WERE NEAR AND PIERCING THE NAZI LIVES. OUR GREAT DAY OF LIBERATION WAS AT HAND!"





LET'S GO, BOYS!
THE SCUM HAVE
CLEARED OUT AND
LEFT THE
CAMP
OPEN!

WATCH OUT FOR
MINES—WONDER
HOW MANY WORKERS
THEY HAVE HERE!



VALENTIN, THESE ATROCITIES—
HAS IT BEEN
LIKE THIS
ELSEWHERE IN
GERMANY?

YES, CAPTAIN,
ALL OVER...
YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE IT...



"I HAD A FINE CHANCE FOR
VENGEANCE ONCE! A GUARD
TURNED HIS BACK AND I FELL
WITHOUT A SOUND AND I
ESCAPED!"

"YOU CANNOT IMAGINE MAN COULD BE SO INHUMAN.
I KNOW OF THOUSANDS WHO WERE TORTURED, BURNED
AND STREWN ABOUT THE FIELDS JUST BONE AND DUST!"

"ONCE A GROUP OF MEN WERE DISCOVERED
WITH A JAR OF MARMALADE...THEY WERE
ALL HUNG IN FULL VIEW OF THE CAMP."



WE DID IT, BOYS—
NO MORE WILL
THE NAZIS IN BERLIN
DICTATE TO FREE
PEOPLE!

FREE!
FREE AT
LAST!



THE PROVEN FACTS PRESENTED HERE
ARE SELF-EVIDENT THAT THE NAZI
TORTURE AND CRIME SYSTEMS OF BRUTALITY
FOUNDED—SUCH SYSTEMS OF BRUTALITY
MUST NEVER AGAIN BE ALLOWED TO
INFECT THE WORLD!
The Editors

**THE
END**

MISTRESS OF MURDER

By DICK WOOD

SERGEANT CRANDELL'S face looked worried and fatigued from sleepless nights as he spoke with *Daredevil* at the station house.

"I don't know, *Daredevil*," he said. "In my twenty years of police work I've never seen anything like this. Four officers stabbed on duty and we don't have a clue to work on."

"Have you checked on criminals who have recently been released from prison who have made threats against the force?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Yes, yes we have *Daredevil*. Three of the slickest guys we have ever put behind bars have been released in the last month after serving their time. But I've checked them all. Although they've threatened the Police Department with revenge, we've watched their movements closely and can't tie them up with these killings at all. A great many crooks blow their mouth off about revenge," Crandell added. "It doesn't usually mean very much."

Daredevil nodded and rose to his feet. "Yes, I know, Sergeant, but if you don't mind I'd like to do a little personal checking up on them myself. Will you give me their names and addresses?"

An hour later *Daredevil* smiled at the thin frightened man who opened the cheap rooming house door.

"Hello Steve," he said.

For a moment the man gaped astonished. Then his black beady eyes shifted nervously.

"Gosh, *Daredevil*, I mighta known you'd be along sooner or later. They've been pestering me the last couple of weeks. Them cops from the station house are always trying to pin something on us ex-cons. Jeeps, I didn't have nothing to do with them cop murders, honest. Since I got outa jail I been straight as an arrow, no kiddin'!"

"Don't get excited," *Daredevil* soothed. "I just wanted to ask you a few questions if you've got nothing to hide that shouldn't bother you."

Daredevil's next stop was in the Bowery. Big

Peter Herbert took America's ace crime cracker's visit casually enough. He had been sent up for blackmail five years before and didn't seem peeved at the police for bothering him. He realized they had to do a great deal of investigating on such things and promised if he got any tip on the killer he would let *Daredevil* know. *Daredevil* felt big Pete was perhaps a little too congenial. His oversized hand flashing a big sparkling diamond ring shook *Daredevil's* hand a bit too warmly. Still he had a perfectly good explanation of his actions since his release from prison and *Daredevil* realized he shouldn't hold a man's past against him.

His next visit was at the elaborate midtown apartment of "Kid" Shultz. The "Kid" had done a stretch of six years for robbery and he was in no mood to be reminded of it.

"Get out," he ordered *Daredevil*. "You've got no authority from the Parole Board to come around hounding me and I don't wanta waste words. Beat it!" *Daredevil* seeing Shultz in such a rage decided to speak to the manager downstairs. He learned that Shultz had behaved perfectly as a guest and had been seen entering the hotel in the early evening the nights of the killings. Unless Shultz had slipped out later unseen, he could have had no part in the murders. *Daredevil* walked back to his apartment carefully turning the interviews over in his mind. He had reason to believe he was pretty adept at telling criminal characters and the three men he had seen showed no signs of guilt that he could find. It meant either that they were all innocent or if one was guilty he was so positive that he could elude the law it did not bother him much.

The next morning at eight o'clock *Daredevil* reached out for the phone and the excited voice of Sergeant Crandell came to him over the wire.

"*Daredevil*, get down here fast. The killer has struck again. But this time he didn't finish the job . . . Officer Curran is still alive with a knife wound in his back . . . he's got a

pretty wild yarn to tell!"

Ten minutes later *Daredevil* rushed into Crandell's office to find the Sergeant deep in thought. He looked up as *Daredevil* entered.

"You're too late," he said, "Curran just died. But get this, before he passed out, he said the person who stabbed him was a woman."

Daredevil flopped down in a chair and frowned.

"A woman! No wonder we couldn't dig up a clue. Still it doesn't make sense. Why would a woman pick such a brutal murder method. Besides, she would have to be exceptionally strong."

"Don't ask me," Crandell shrugged, flipping a paper on his desk. "But Curran wasn't delirious when he was brought in. He saw her plainly enough. Got any ideas?"

"Maybe, maybe I have," *Daredevil* exclaimed suddenly. "Crandell, is there some cop who has been retired from the force that could suddenly go back on duty? I mean an officer that the underworld all knew well enough to dislike very much?"

"Yes," Crandell said slowly. "There was officer Duggan. I guess he brought in more hoodlums than any other two put together. He was just retired last year."

"Fine Crandell," said *Daredevil*. "I'm going to pose as Officer Duggan and you're going to notify the papers that I'm back on duty on Second Ave. Sooner or later this 'mistress of murder' should take a crack at me."

A week later *Daredevil* swung his way down Second Avenue deep in thought. Seven days had passed now. Seven days since the papers had stated that Tom Duggan was back on the force. He wondered if perhaps this female killer hadn't decided to call it quits at five murders. He was still wondering when a dark shadow detached itself from a building and fell in behind him. For the first few minutes *Daredevil* was unconscious of the person's presence. Then he turned and saw her. A large woman with a black dress and wide black hat. If this was the murderess, he had the upper hand. She had no way of knowing that Curran had talked before he died and that the police knew a woman was behind the killings.

Carefully *Daredevil* walked on, one corner of his eye keeping the large woman always in view. He must not frighten her off and lose the opportunity of capturing her. She was

moving closer now . . . shortening the distance between them with quick clicks of her high heeled shoes. Suddenly it happened.

With a hoarse cry the creature in black sprang forward, a gleaming dagger clinched tightly in her swinging fist. With the speed of a panther *Daredevil* pivoted. One hand snapped up to grasp the woman's wrist but he failed to reckon with his opponent's strength. He was slammed face down by a body of tough muscles. A curse broke from the lips of the attacker. A man's curse that met *Daredevil* squarely in the face as he struggled to rise. Now realizing the trick, *Daredevil* ducked low as the creature before him flailed the air with powerful blows.

He smashed a blow upward and rocked the veiled chin. For a moment his opponent paused, then as *Daredevil*, still overcome by surprise, staggered backwards, a huge fist caught him across the cheek splattering blood on the sidewalk and sending the great crime fighter against the building wall.

When *Daredevil* regained his senses a moment later he wiped the blood from his chin and frowned. He had been outsmarted. Fooled by a killer masquerading as a woman. His fingers gingerly felt a jagged hole that had been punctured on his chin and slowly a smile spread across his features.

"Crandell," *Daredevil* said over the phone, "Tell me, do you remember what officer brought in Big Pete Herbert?"

Crandell paused a moment. "Why yes," he said thoughtfully, "It was Duggan . . . the cop you're supposed to be, why?"

"Never mind," *Daredevil* grinned into the mouthpiece. "Just meet me at Herbert's apartment in ten minutes!"

Ten minutes later Big Pete Herbert opened the door of his flat and felt a red and blue band of steel grip him by the shirt front.

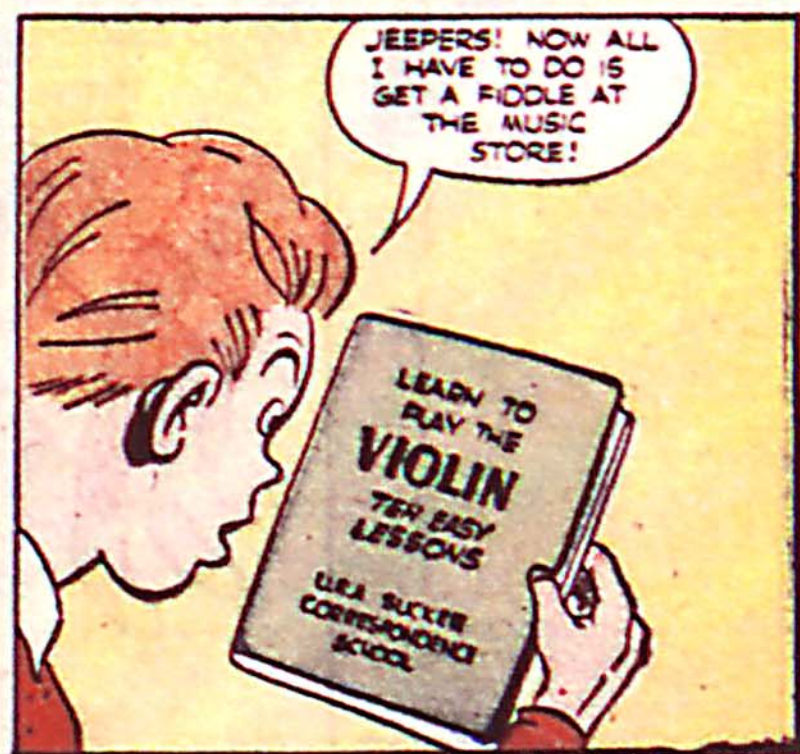
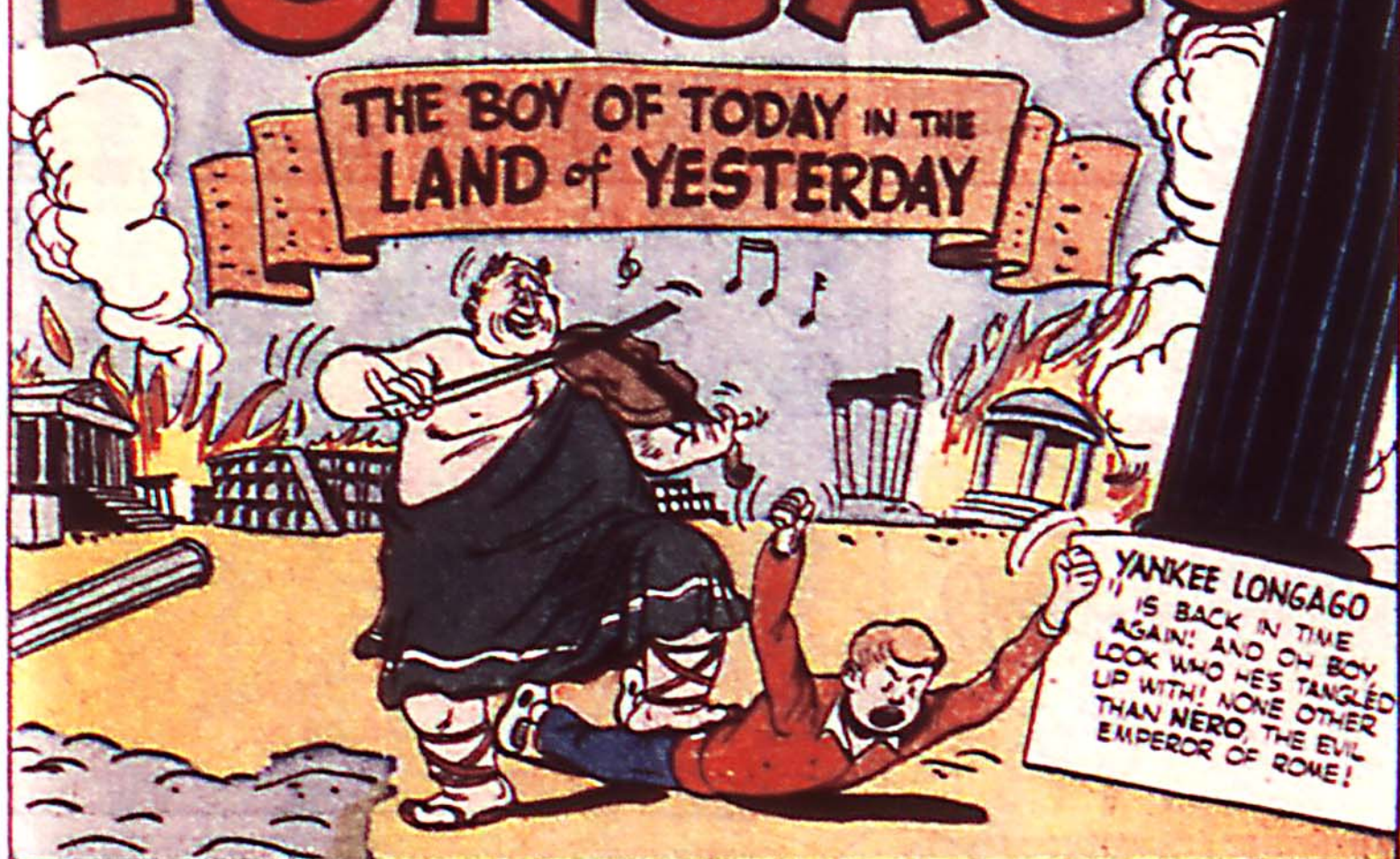
"What the devil is the idea?" he thundered. "What kind of gag is this, *Daredevil*?"

Daredevil calmly lifted up one of Pete's big hands and fitted the sparkling diamond neatly into the gash on his chin.

"You were pretty confident, Pete. You figured even if we did find out the killer was a woman we would never suspect anyone as big as you masquerading as one. You might have gotten away with it too if your love for diamonds and your hate for Tom Duggan and cops generally hadn't been so strong!"

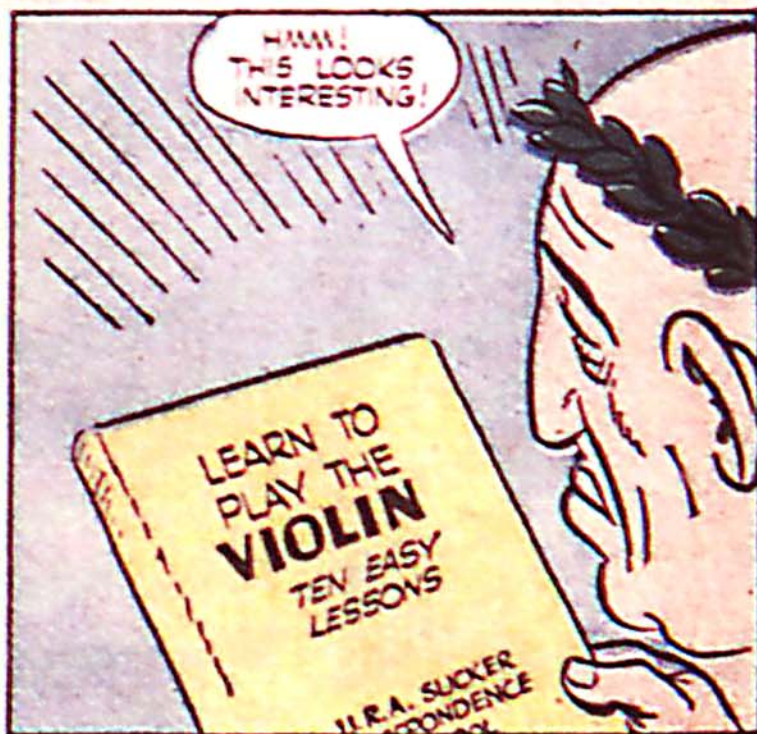
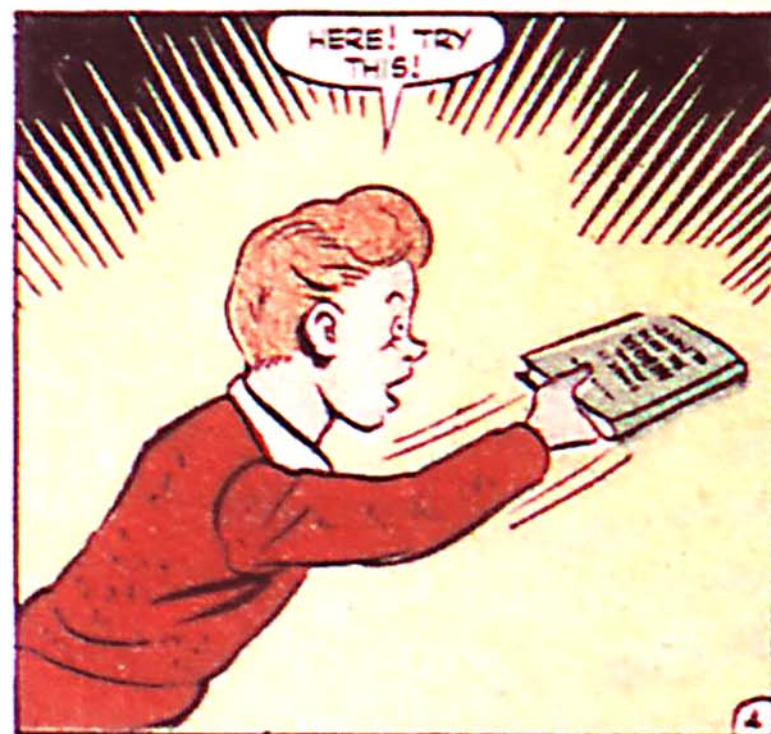
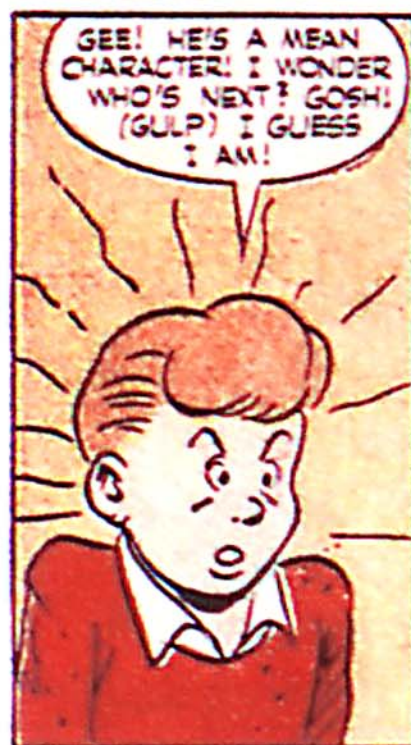
YANKEE LONGAGO

THE BOY OF TODAY IN THE
LAND OF YESTERDAY



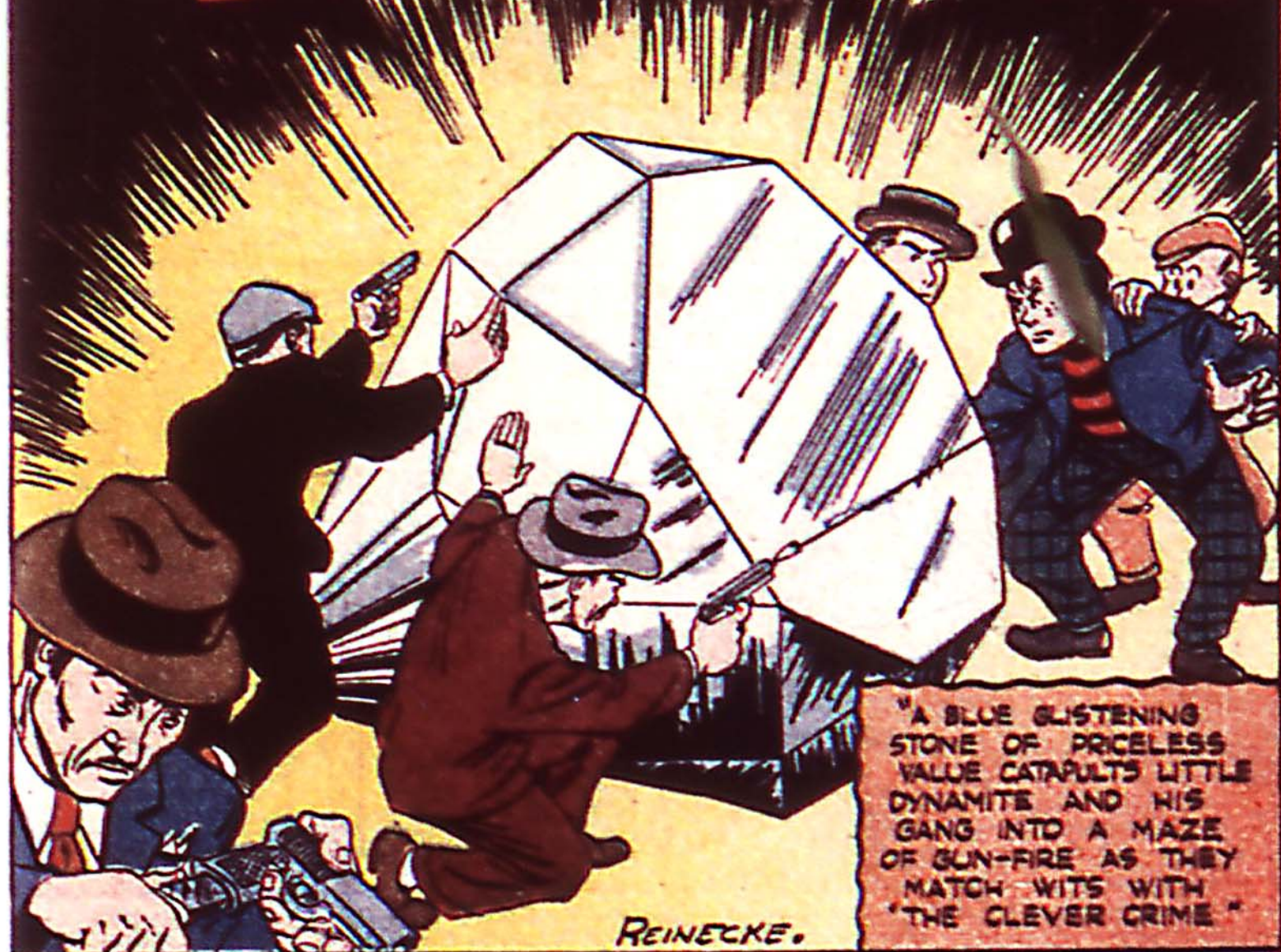








LITTLE DYNAMITE





THIS IS EMBARRASSING,
DAT SOCIAL-LITE
MRS. LAWTON WOULD
THINK OF HAVING DA
CELEBRATION AT DA
CLUB HOUSE

AW SHUT
UP!

IN OUR
CUTE ITTY
BITTY CLUB
HOUSE,
REMEMBER?

AND SO IT GIVES ME
EXTREME-E-E PLEASURE
ON BEHALF OF THE BETTER
BOND BUYING CLUB OF
AMERICA TO PRESENT
LITTLE DYNAMITE AND...
AHEM...GANG WITH THE
SCROLL OF MERIT FOR THE
GREATEST AMOUNT OF
JUVENILE BOND SALES.



AS YOU KNOW-EACH YEAR I
ENTERTAIN THE WINNER-BY
TOURING THE TOWN WITH HIM
OR HER...AND THIS YEAR I
SHALL CELEBRATE WITH THE
ENTIRE...ER...GANG...
THANK YOU...



YOU KNOW, OF COURSE,
DEAR BOY, THAT I
SHALL BE WEARING
MY DIAMOND...
THE FAMOUS 'LAWTON
DIAMOND!...



WHY OF COURSE,
MRS. LAWTON...
CHARMED-I'M
POSITIVE...

WELL WHAT DO
YOU KNOW...
THAT LITTLE
PUNK'S CERTAINLY
GETTING AROUND
HUH... LEEVY?



SURE, SURE, HE'S DOING ALRIGHT,
BUT TURN TO THE CLASSIFIED
SECTION AND LEAVE US FIND
A ROOM...IF THERE'S SUCH
A THING IN THIS TOWN...



YEAH! IT'S WORSE
THAN CHICAGO,
HEY! HERE'S
SOMETHING!

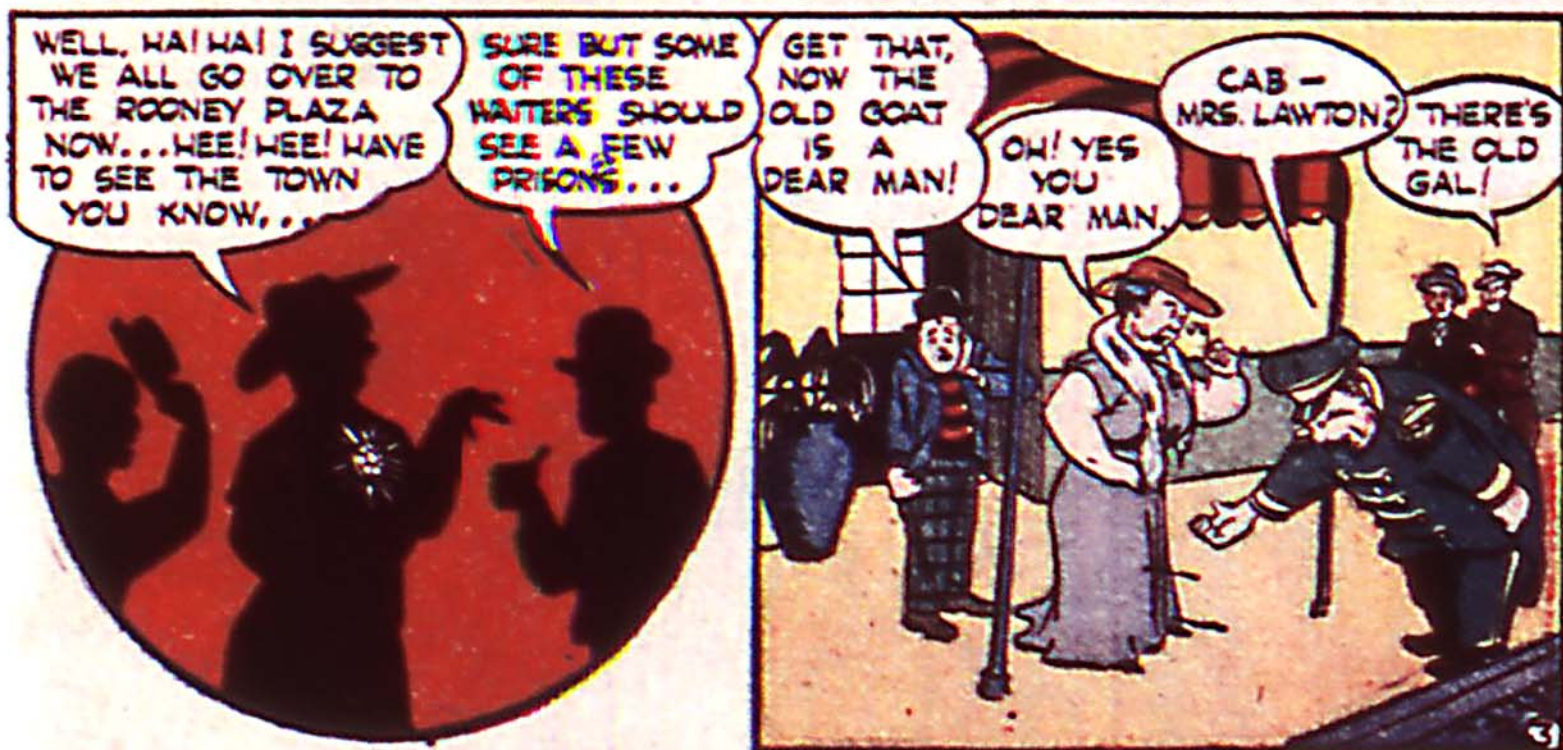
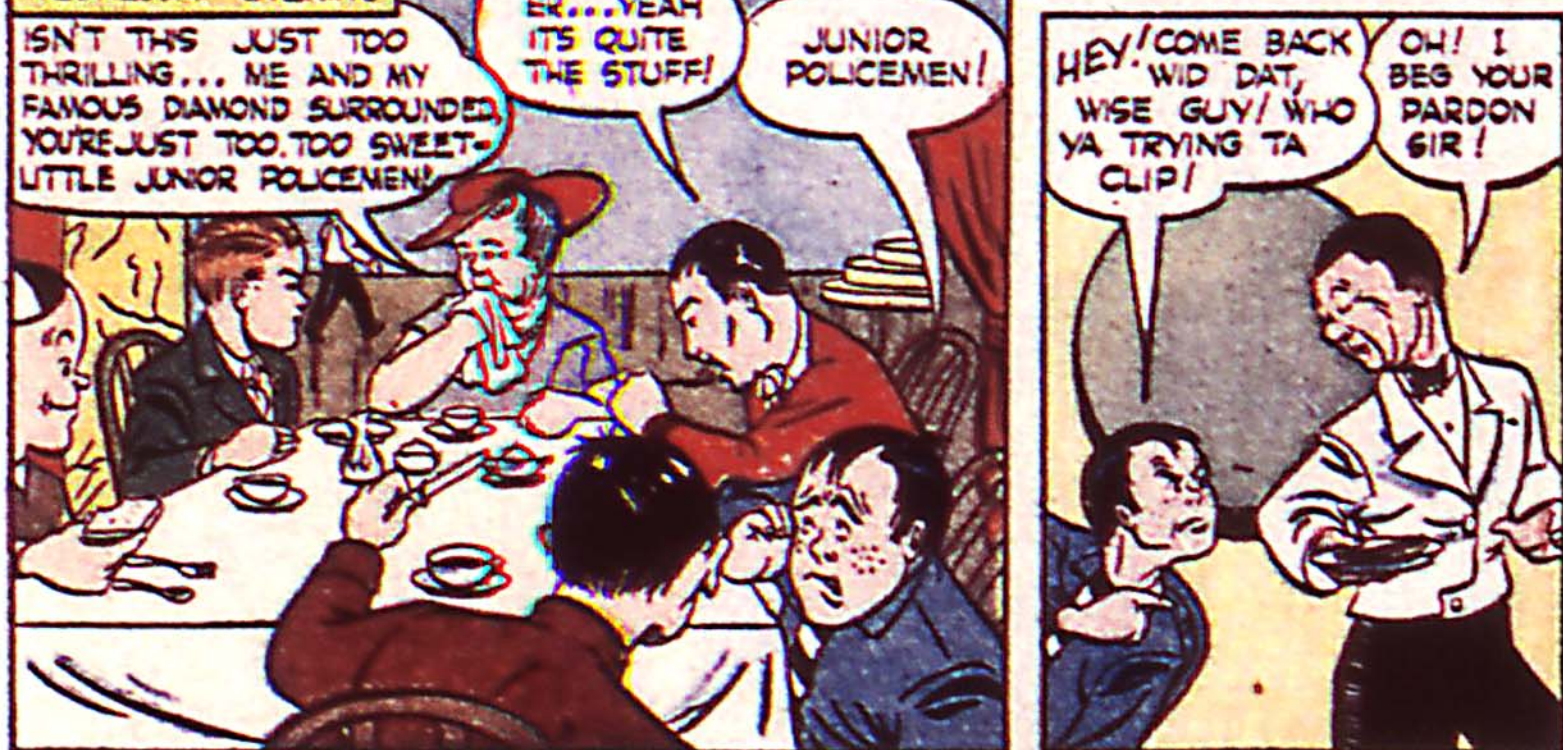
A HUNDREDT AN
EIGHTY FIRST AN
BROADWAY...NOT THE
SWANKIEST SPOT IN
TOWN BUT IT'LL DO.

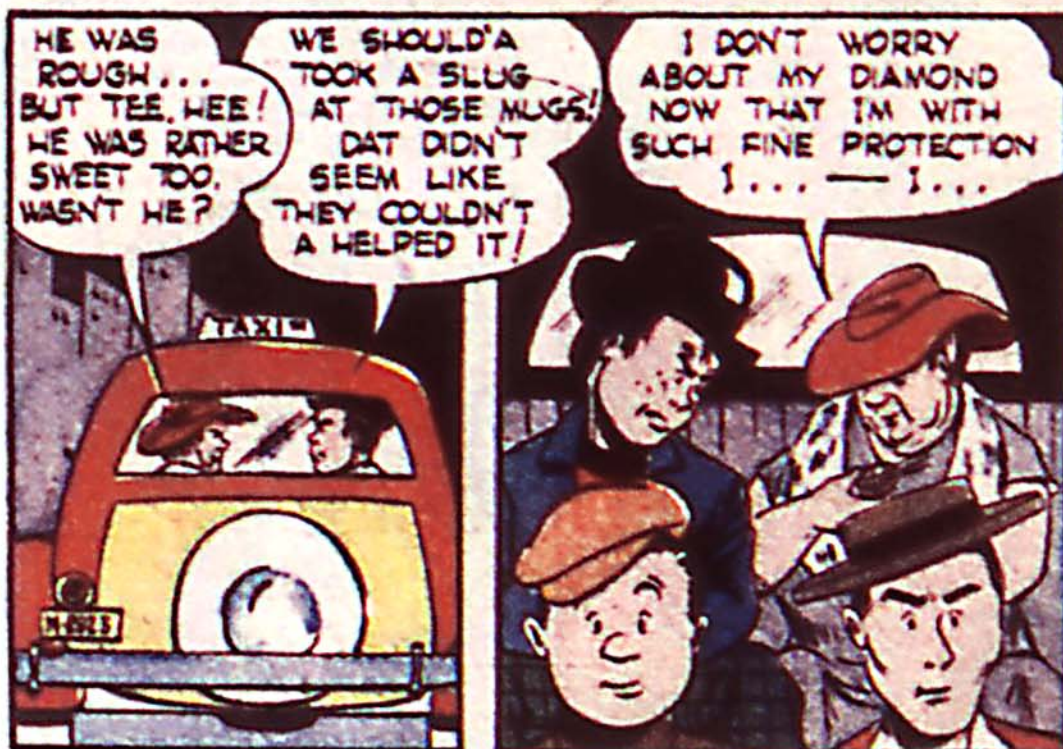
IT'LL HAVE TA,
I GUESS THEY
COULDN'T GET
NO ONE ELSE
TA GO UP THAT
FAR...





WEDNESDAY EVENING





BUT WHAT ARE WE
DRIVING UP HERE
FOR? I HAVE TO
SEE THE POLICE.

YER WID DA COPS
MRS. LAWTON, REMEMBER
'JUNIOR POLICEMEN'...
JUST HEAD FOR
BROADWAY AND
180TH DRIVER,...

NOW I'M GOING IN HERE
AND DON'T YOU MOVE
A LEG, MRS. LAWTON...
IF I WHISTLE YOU MUGS
COME TEARIN' IN...
AND YOU TOO, DRIVER!

OK, KID... IF
YOU AREN'T NUTS
I'LL TAKE A
CHANCE...



IT'S DEM!
TWO OF EM...
THE SAME LUGS!



YA AREN'T SO TRICKY
WID A GUN AS YA ARE
WID FINGERS HUH, MR.?

29
MAY



NOW ME- I'M TRICKY
WITH FINGERS, TOO...
WHEN THEY'RE
ROLLED UP!!

UGH!



THE OTHER GUY
BEAT IT UP ON
THE ROOF... THE
CABBY'S AFTER
HIM!!

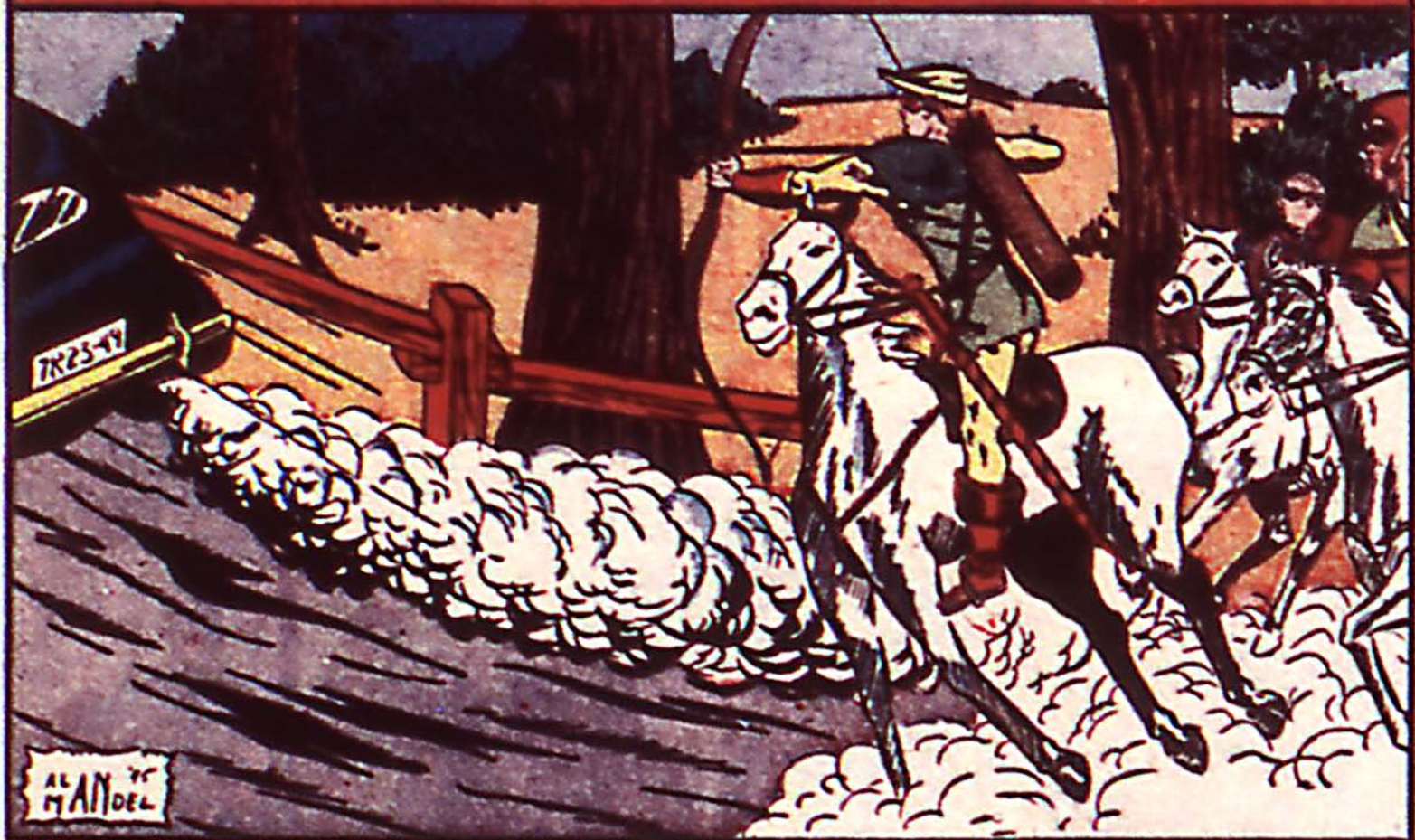
WE'LL GET GOING!
DON'T GIVE ME A
RUNNING DESCRIPTION
OF DA BRAWL...





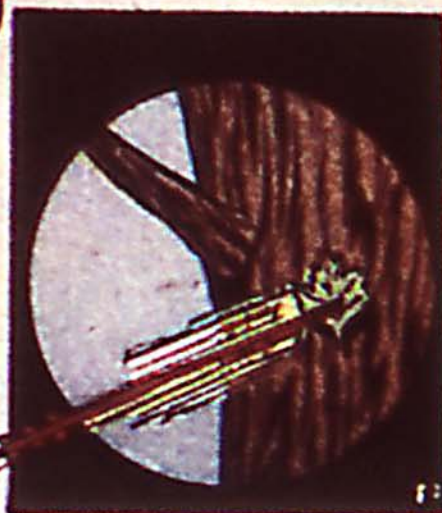
Young

Robinhood and his Band



IN CENTRAL PARK YOUNG ROBINHOOD AND HIS BAND ARE PRACTICING ARCHERY AND FENCING.









NOW ABOUT GOING TO THE ZOO? I LIKE TO WATCH THE SEALS! HOW ABOUT YOU, LEO?



YES, BUT WITH THAT ROBINHOOD BRAT! BETTER WAIT 'TIL WE CAN GET HIM ALONE!



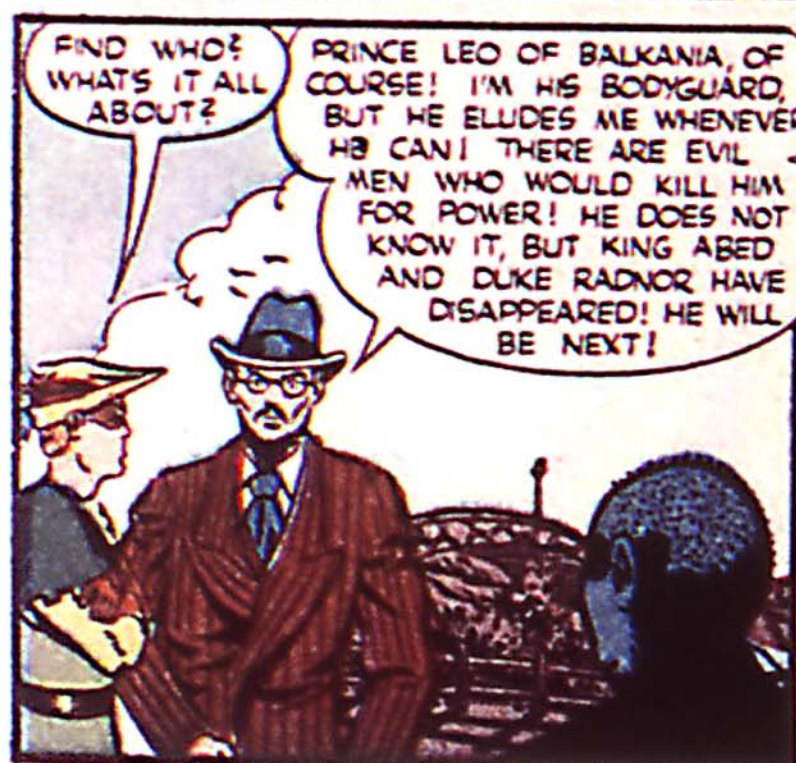
GOOD IDEA! IN THE SAME PLACE!



GOOD! THE CAR IS DOWN THERE!



YOU BOYS! YOU MUST HELP ME! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! HE IS IN DANGER!



PRINCE LEO OF BALKANIA, OF COURSE! I'M HIS BODYGUARD, BUT HE ELUDES ME WHENEVER HE CAN! THERE ARE EVIL MEN WHO WOULD KILL HIM FOR POWER! HE DOES NOT KNOW IT, BUT KING ABED AND DUKE RADNOR HAVE DISAPPEARED! HE WILL BE NEXT!



GOOD! I HOPE SO!





WELL, WELL, NOW WE HAVE THE WHOLE ROYAL FAMILY! IF YOU CO-OPERATE, WE'LL TREAT YOU WELL, OTHERWISE...

I'LL MAKE NO COMPROMISE! THE PEOPLE OF BALKANIA SHALL DECIDE HOW THEY WILL BE GOVERNED!



FOOLS! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU SHOOK OFF YOUR PURSUERS!



VERY CLEVER, YOUNG ROBINHOOD—BUT I'M NOT BEATEN YET!



NOW YOU WILL PUT DOWN YOUR ARMS OR I'LL KILL PRINCE LEO!

LEO! REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU!



OWWW! MY WRIST!



NICE WORK, PRINCE LEO!

THANKS TO YOU, ROBIN!



YOU HAVE DONE BALKANIA A GREAT SERVICE, ROBIN! HOW CAN WE REWARD YOU?

WELL, SIR, IF YOU'D LET LEO VISIT US NOW AND AGAIN—WE'D LIKE THAT!

THAT WOULD BE A REWARD FOR ME!

The End



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